

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

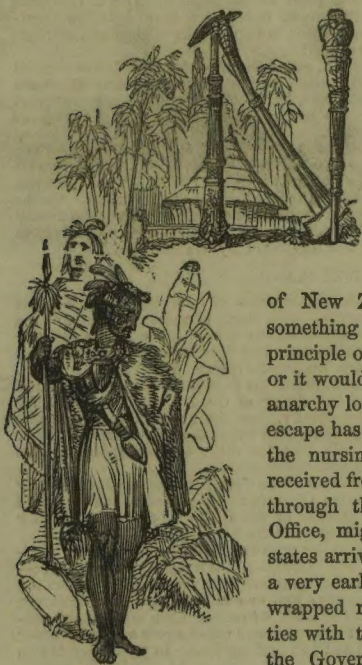


No. 280.—VOL. XI.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1847.

[SIXPENCE.]

## NEW ZEALAND.



the same natives on behalf of the Company, compacts between the Government and the Company themselves, misunderstandings of those compacts, quarrels about titles to lands, about reserved lands, about possessors who held from dates prior to the Company—all this was bad enough. But, as time wore on,

EW ZEALAND, by the last accounts from the colony, seems to be progressing favourably. There are some undertakings that no mismanagement can ruin, as there are plants so hardy as to defy all the skyey influences, however hostile; and the settlement

of New Zealand must have had something sound and healthy in the principle on which it was conducted, or it would all have been a mass of anarchy long ago. Even as it is, the escape has been a very narrow one: the nursing the infant community received from the "Mother Country," through the hands of the Colonial Office, might have killed any five states arrived at maturity, it was at a very early period of its existence wrapped round so closely with treaties with the natives on the part of the Government, agreements with

things got worse: the incapacity of Governors—and the jealousy, it is said the confirmed dislike on the part of Lord Stanley to the whole concern, being the later ingredients of the mess. Take the usual official delays that occur in the arrangement of almost the simplest matter, and add to them the time necessary for despatch and answer to traverse the circumference of the globe, and we shall cease to wonder that the controversy extended over a series of years: that, as between the Government and the Company, it has only just terminated. But, as between the Company and the settlers, the ruinous consequences of all this strife have still to be settled, by compensation demanded on one side, and not yet acceded to on the other.

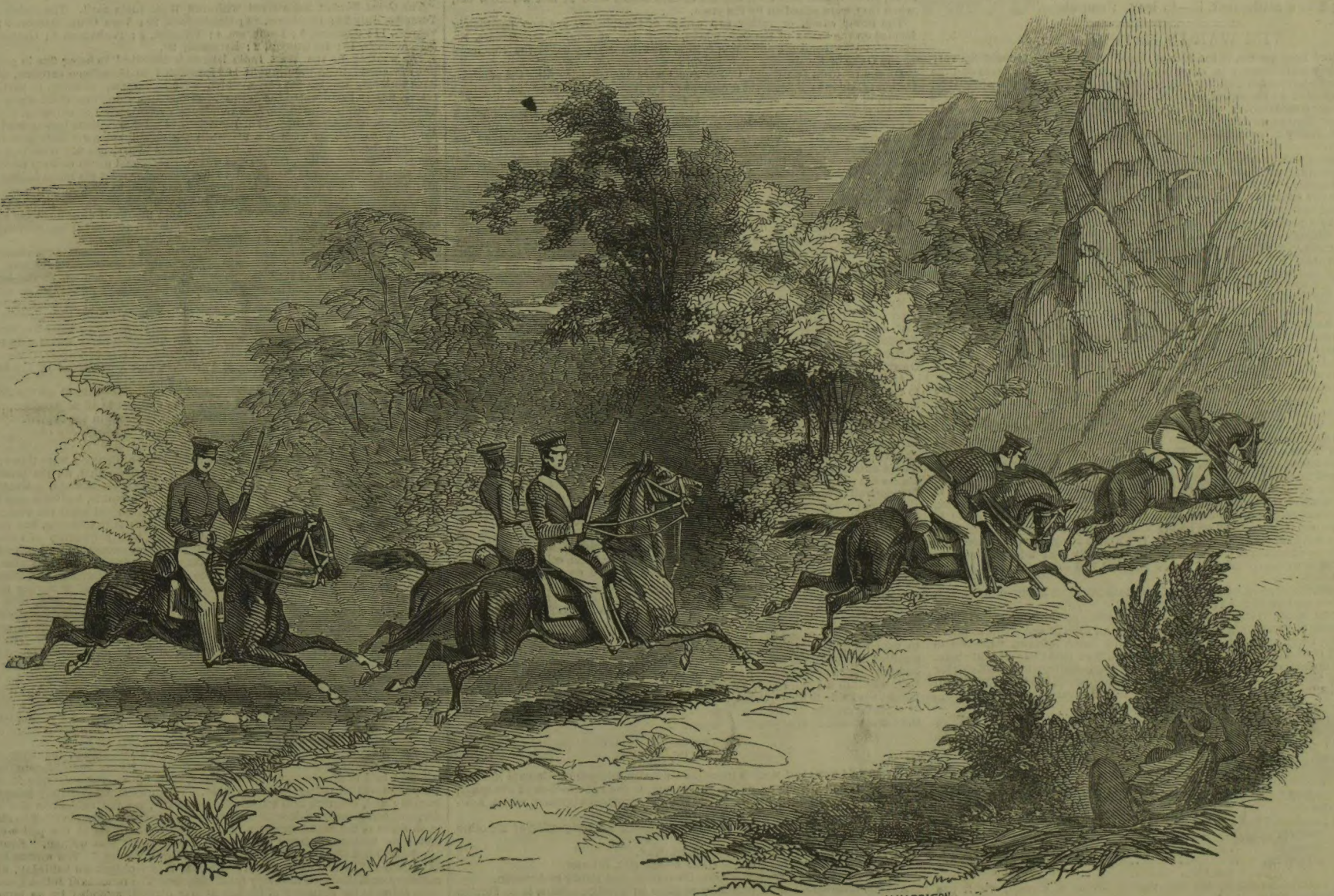
As one of the greatest attempts to carry out a real systematic plan of colonisation everybody wished the project of the New Zealand Company every success; perhaps, their error was they were too sanguine, "did protest too much," and described everything as they saw it themselves, rather overcharged with *couleur de rose*. In their early enthusiasm, when ship-loads of emigrants embarked with the cheers and speeches of champagne breakfasts in their ears, they, perhaps, did not come to that clear understanding with the Colonial Office which admitted of "no mistake." At all events, mistakes without end did afterwards occur: the colonists bought land of the Company, naturally expecting a legal title to it: the Government and the Company could not come to any agreement on the point, and the settlers were thus left to build and plant under a doubt whether the land was really their own or not; and, to this day, we believe the Colonists have not a Crown title to a single acre; they have the Company's receipt for the purchase money, and that right which springs from possession of a very small part of what they lay claim to. During the period the Company was contending almost for its very existence with the Colonial Office, it could justly ask for forbearance—it could not give what it did not possess; the Crown alone could grant the required titles,

and the Crown is not easily persuaded—still less easily coerced; the Company was subjected to a higher power—tied and bound by the official red tape of Downing-street.

But, now the dispute between the great contracting Powers is ended, the grievances of the third parties in the business, the settlers, begin to come out with extreme distinctness. That they have been sacrificed during the contest—that they have, in fact, been nearly ruined in consequence of it, there is no doubt; but the question as to which party is bound to compensate them, is very difficult to decide; and, with this problem waiting solution, opens the second chapter of what may be called the political or Governmental history of New Zealand.

The claims and grievances of the Colonists have been embodied in a memorial to the Directors of the Company, in which they demand compensation for the losses they have sustained by the inability of the Company to fulfil the contract it made with them seven years ago. Admitting all the difficulties the Company has had to encounter from the almost unaccountable hostility of the Colonial Office, they contend the Company is bound to perform what it undertook to do, or pay for the damage sustained by the non-performance. The Company, by the recent arrangement with the Government, has obtained a grant of 1,300,000 acres of land, which, if sold at the minimum price of £1 per acre, the settlers assert, will amply repay the Company for all its past losses; and argue, justly enough, that, as the Company has, by agitation in Parliament and otherwise, obtained thus much compensation from the Government, it, by the very fact, admits that similar compensation is due to them.

We have noticed a reported improvement in the state of the colony; we should observe, it is almost confined to the natives and their exertions, and such progress as, by the favour of soil and climate, not even Governments or Companies can wholly check. But as to the prospects and condition of the colonists, as described by



THE WAR IN KAFFIRLAND.—CAPE MOUNTED RIFLES IN PURSUIT OF KAFFIRS.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



themselves in the above-mentioned memorial, they are gloomy enough. "Relying on your representations, feeling confident that men such as are at the head of the New Zealand Company would never lend the sanction of their names to any scheme which might by any possibility involve others in ruin, without being at any rate prepared to take on themselves any responsibilities they had fairly incurred, we purchased land, to which you said you could give us a good title, and of which you assured us you could put us in the quiet and peaceable possession; we severed all the ties of kindred, abandoned our occupations, sacrificed all our prospects in the Mother Country, and planted ourselves amidst savages in a country almost unknown, bringing out with us a capital which has been estimated at from £1,000,000 to £2,000,000. And what have been the results? To not a single acre at the present time have we a Crown title; and of all the land selected we have only obtained a precarious possession of a few thousand acres; for six years we have been doomed to inactivity. Instead of employing our capital productively, we have been obliged to subsist upon it. We have, during nearly the whole of this period, been exposed to the outrages and aggressions of hostile savages; we have seen armed bands of natives for three days taking possession of the most populous agricultural district in the settlement, driving the settlers into the town, and then plundering and destroying all their property. We have seen houses destroyed, crops burned, and recently we have had to mourn over the murder, in open day, of some of our industrious settlers. For months and years the whole settlement, including the town itself, has been kept in a state of perpetual alarm and insecurity; the whole community has been obliged to arm and defend the lives of themselves and families; in short, there are few who are not irretrievably ruined. Many have already left the colony, in several instances so utterly destitute as to have been compelled to accept some menial office on board the vessel in which they returned. Of those who remain many are without the means of leaving; and even if they had the power to return, how vain would be their attempt, with funds exhausted, and connections broken, to regain their original position at home?" All these ruinous results the settlers distinctly assert have been caused "by the non-fulfilment by the Company of the contract formed with us, seven years ago;" and, in short, they say, as the Government has, by an immense gift of land, compensated you for your losses (though you always said your object was not mere pecuniary gain), you can very well, out of your prospective funds, repay what we have lost by your non-performance of your contract, which, whether caused by want of will or want of power, was, in its effect on us, just the same. "One other argument they use, which, remembering the substance of many New Zealand debates, we imagine the Directors will find difficult to answer:—"Are we to infer," they ask, "that as long as our sufferings and sacrifices were profitable to you—as long as they afforded you a formidable weapon against the Colonial Office, our claims upon you were admitted; but that the very instant you have succeeded, by means of our sufferings, in wringing from Government important advantages for the Company, you are prepared to turn round upon us, and, presuming upon the state of helplessness to which you have reduced us, to deny all your liabilities to us?" Such is the unsatisfactory state of the present relations of the colonists and the New Zealand Company to each other.

Against this may be placed the better symptoms, which speak of physical and social progress, amid all these jarring elements. Rangihaua, the insurgent chief, has been deserted by his followers, and is too weak to do the colonists any mischief. The natives at Otaki are advancing in civilisation, having subscribed £300 to build a flour-mill; the people are beginning to find it is better to plant food than to fight; and their willingness to work for wages is the most hopeful sign for the rising community. One hundred natives have been employed in constructing a road from Auckland to the Manakan Harbour. As the Romans taught our savage ancestors, we are teaching the arts of life to a race to whom we are the Romans of the modern world. It is this energy on both sides that brightens the prospects of the future; determined effort, continuous toil, will raise a State where there would seem the least chance of it; it built Venice in the waves, and raised Holland upon mud and marsh. Certainly, we hear nothing of Colonial Offices in those days, meddling and threatening with their tape-tied notions and pedantries. Freedom of action is more necessary to an infant colony than an old community; and the very best thing a Government can do for a body of Englishmen founding a new settlement, is—to leave them alone.

### THE WAR IN KAFFIRLAND.

CAPE of Good Hope papers, to the 30th of June inclusive, have brought the very unsatisfactory intelligence of a sharp affair between the British forces and the Kaffir tribe under Sandilla, on the 15th of June, giving the latter the advantage, in consequence of its numerical strength. The loss of the Kaffirs, however, was no doubt very considerable; while that sustained by our arms was comparatively insignificant, though we deeply regret to announce that Lieutenant Russell (said to be of the family of our noble Premier) was mortally wounded, he having died on the 17th.

The following details are abridged from the *Graham's Town Journal*, June 19th: It appears that some stolen property having been traced to some friendly Kaffirs, adherents of Sandilla, at a short distance from Block Drift, the Kaffir police, recently organised, were sent to the chief's kraal, for the purpose either of retaking this booty, or of seizing other cattle as restitution. These men were supported by a party of dragoons, who were ordered from Fort Beaufort to Block Drift; the engineers were put into garrison; and the drifts and passes guarded. On the morning of the 15th, a patrol or detachment, consisting of 50 of the 7th Dragoon Guards, 15 Cape Mounted Rifles, 100 of the 45th Regiment, 20 of the Fingee levy, and about 70 of the Kaffir police, mounted, in all 255 men, marched from Fort Hare, upon Sandilla's Great Place, near Burn's Hill, which they reached while it was yet dark. They dashed upon the place, and seized about a hundred head of cattle in the chief's own kraal and another's. Observing at this time some Kaffirs in a kloof or ravine at some distance, they sent forward a party to attack them. This party was repulsed, and the whole body, with the Kaffirs, began to move back to Fort Hare. The Kaffirs now became the assailants, speedily retook most of the cattle, and pursued the patrol some 12 or 15 miles, to within sight of Fort Hare.

The colonists flew to arms; many shots were exchanged; and we are sorry to add that Lieutenant Russell, of the police, a fine young man, about twenty-three years of age, and a soldier of the 45th Regiment, were killed, and several others wounded. Early in the attack, the Chief Sandilla escaped from his hut with five armed followers, and took shelter in the adjacent bush. The numerical force of the Kaffirs is estimated at the lowest at 1000, while, for every shot fired on our side, it is supposed they returned three. By this superiority of strength, the Kaffirs were not long in retaking the greater part of the cattle, hurraing and shouting that they had beaten the English. Not content with this, they followed the expedition, hanging on its flanks and rear to within three miles of Fort Hare, a distance of twelve or fifteen miles, and only returned on seeing a reinforcement approaching from the Fort, with a fresh supply of ammunition. The Kaffirs succeeded in retaking the cattle, with the exception of thirty, and two horses. By later intelligence, Sandilla is stated to have expressed his sorrow for what had occurred, and entreated forgiveness.

Our Illustration shows a party of the Cape Mounted Rifles in pursuit of Kaffirs, and affords some idea of this kind of cattle foray.

The arrival of Sir Harry Smith, the newly appointed Governor of the Cape, now becomes of great importance from his known prompt and vigorous policy in such cases; for, according to a writer in the *South African*, "the whole colony, and more especially the frontier districts, feel that their all is at stake. This war, instead of humbling and disarming, has been training the Kaffir for victory and conquest. Another year of such management, and the Kaffirs will be masters. They will find employment for twenty thousand men."

ELECTION OF SCOTCH PEERS.—This election took place at Edinburgh on Wednesday, and the following were the Peers elected:			
Marquis of Tweeddale	Earl of Orkney	Lord Sinclair	
Earl of Morton	Seafeld	— Elphinstone	
— Home	Viscount Strathallan	— Colville of Culross	
— Airlie	Lord Saltoun	— Rollo	
— Leven & Melville	Lord Galt	— Polwarth	
— Selkirk			
The Earl of Dundonald had votes as follows:			
Peers present	.. .. .	..	4
Proxies	.. .. .	..	3
Signed lists	.. .. .	..	4
Total	.. .. .	..	—11

The gallant Earl did not record his own vote in favour of himself, which was done by all the elected Lords.

### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

#### PARISIANA.

PARIS, September 7.

(From our own Correspondent.)

I have to add a last and rather unexpected chapter to the long accounts of the Prasin tragedy. [The Chamber of Peers, and its Chancellor, the Press and public opinion, had already concurred in inflicting severe blame upon M. Delangle, for his having hesitated to order into custody the noble assassin. Now, the *Moniteur* is not content to join in the general outcry against the Procureur-General; it goes to the length of declaring that, in any case of *flagrant delict*, the Constitutional Charter, soundly interpreted, grants by no means to a Peer the privilege of being out of the reach of ordinary justice. A long article to this effect appeared in its columns, and all the Parisian papers that had not reproduced this official answer of the Government, were formally summoned, through an *avis-sier*, to insert it, within the shortest delay. The publicity of all the documents relative to the late murder, has nearly put an end to the lengthy comments of our journals on the Duke's suicide, or "death by poison," as many called it on purpose. Now, at last, the Parisian Press has awakened from its apathy with regard to the Italian and Spanish affairs; and unreserved approbation is generally bestowed on the conduct of the English Government, which will probably save our Ministers from rushing to their own ruin.

The *Debats*, the acknowledged organ of the Cabinet, was at first evidently leaning to the views of Austria, and all but positively charging the Pope with setting Italy on fire; but of late its language has notoriously altered, and it has become so warlike as to anticipate even the possibility of a French intervention. The Opposition papers, as usual, confine themselves to accusations and passionate denunciations, hardly disguising their complete despondency, and settled conviction that the Cabinet will last in spite of all, because their party have worn themselves out, and cannot command the confidence of the country. The tergiversations of our Government in the Italian question were commonly ascribed to an ancient compact entered into with Austria, upon the occasion of the Spanish marriages—another petty trick of an ever petty policy. A journal affirms, that every day Count Appony pays a visit to St. Cloud, the present residence of the Court. The Sardinian Ambassador is said to have forwarded a note to M. Guizot, to the effect that, in the event of the Pope's soliciting the aid of the King of Sardinia, it will not be refused against an Austrian invasion. The *Nouveliste* of Marseilles mentions a report that Rear-Admiral Trehouart, who commands the squadron of evolution of the Mediterranean, in the absence of the Prince of Joinville, has been ordered to sail for the Adriatic coast. At any rate, the *Terra* and *Jupiter* men-of-war, and the *Magellan* steam-frigate, which were stationed off Tunis, suddenly left for Naples on the 23d ult.

The *Union Monarchique* states that the post of French Ambassador in Madrid has been given to M. de Bacourt, who made his diplomatic *début* under Prince Talleyrand in London, and was subsequently for some years our Minister Plenipotentiary at Washington. It appears that a sort of family council was lately held in the hotel of Queen Christina, to which the Dukes of Montpensier and Aumale and MM. Duchatel and de Montebello were invited in consequence of recent despatches from M. Martinez de la Rosa, the confidant of Queen Christina. It was asserted that Queen Isabella had positively declared her intention of quitting Madrid, if her sister and the Duke of Montpensier did not, without delay, pay her a visit.

During the whole of last week, the Rue St. Honoré, in the neighbourhood of the Oratoire, was a scene of uninterrupted tumult and uproar, without any one being able to account for the duration of these puzzling disturbances. A question had arisen between a shoemaker and one of his journeymen, owing to a slight reduction in the salary of the latter. In the evening, a crowd, chiefly consisting of workmen, assembled before the shop, and broke its front windows to pieces. From that moment up to Sunday, the Rue St. Honoré and adjoining streets were blocked up every night by an immense multitude, who kept on roaring and smashing gas-lamps for five hours together. The Opposition papers were evidently afraid lest these noisy assemblages should be magnified into anything like an *émeute*, and they earnestly advised the working class to abstain from all rash demonstrations. In fact, politics had nothing to do with these disturbances, which were only kept up by the dregs of the population. According to their inveterate habit, the policemen and Municipal Guards have been outrageously rude to the most peaceable citizens; but no effective measures were resorted to for several days by the Prefet of Police. On Thursday, however, a patrol of the National Guard, after being greeted by howlings and furious cries, was so much pressed by the mob, that it was obliged to seek refuge in the guard-house of the Municipal Guard, near the Pont St. Eustache. The mob immediately smashed the windows of the guard-house, but the patrol and Municipal soldiers rushed out, and captured a considerable number of persons. On the following nights, others were captured; and, thanks to this tardy intervention of the authority, as well as to the rain, the Rue St. Honoré is now restored to its former tranquillity.

It was falsely reported that the eldest son of the Duchess of Praslin had committed suicide; but, positive as has been the *Moniteur Parisien*, an half-official organ of the Government, in giving the lie to other rumours concerning Prince d'Eckmül, the accounts of his attempt on the life of an Indian lady, were, nevertheless, partly correct. The facts, however, are far from having as much gravity as was supposed at first. For many years back, the young nobleman's faculties had not been sound; and he was evidently not in his reason when, a month ago, on coming home, he threw himself on his servant, and struck him repeatedly, threatening to kill him, without any motive or provocation. On the same night, whilst still under the empire of his fit of madness, Prince d'Eckmül proceeded to the residence of a lady with whom he had been, for a long time, on the most intimate terms, and who had followed him back to France from Pondicherry, her native place, where he had known her during a voyage of circumnavigation he had made four years ago. If we are to believe in the assertions of a journal, this lady was endeavouring to prevail upon him to marry her, and the Prince had been considerably excited by her attempting to carry so far the mastery she had got over him. However it may be, he gave way, on seeing her, to great violence, and even inflicted on her a wound in the breast, with a knife, yet without doing her any great injury. As soon as his family was informed of this event, the Marshalls of Eckmül, his mother, carried him off, it is said, to her property in Berry, and finally to Aix, in Savoy; but no declaration was made to the authorities, no complaint preferred, and the circumstances were in fact a month old, when they were seized on by the press.

The grand camp, or rather two camps of Compiègne, are now completely formed on the banks of the Oise, where, every day, strategical movements, reviews, mock skirmishes, and sham battles, are taking place under the command of the Duke of Nemours.

On the 1st inst., two Royal Ordonnances were issued concerning the administration of Algeria: the present directions of the interior, of colonisation, of public works, of the finances, and commerce, are suppressed; and in each of the three provinces there shall be a direction of civil affairs, which is to correspond with the Governor-General.

The corvette, *Meurthe*, commanded by M. Le Frapper, has just entered the roadstead of Brest, coming from Tahiti with 190 infantry, marines, and artillery on board. She left at Tahiti the French vessels of war, the *Uranie*, the *Ariane*, the *Phaeton*, and the *Fortune*.

A treaty for the reciprocal extradition of criminals was recently concluded between France and the Grand Duchy of Oldenburg.

A new journal has been started, under the title of *Le Conservateur*. Its designation is sufficient to indicate its political tendencies. Several members of the Chamber of Deputies are said to patronise the new undertaking.

Whilst new thefts and fraudulent practices are exposed every day in the Post-office administration, as in all other public services, the reform banquets and meetings are spreading throughout France, to the evident dissatisfaction of the Cabinet.

My theatrical news is scanty. To-morrow night, the Académie Royale will open with "La Juive." Miss Birch, who, with Cerito and Rosati, is among the new acquisitions, is to make her *début* in the opera of "Guillaume Tell." Bouffé has come out again, in the "Gamon de Paris," at the Variétés. Madame Viardot Garcia is reported to have concluded a new engagement at the Berlin Opera, for January and February.

An immense ceiling picture, on canvass, by Horace Vernet, has just been added to the decoration of the *Salle des pas perdus* in the Chamber of Deputies. It is an allegorical composition, representing Commerce, Agriculture, Navigation, the Arts, and War, with their respective attributes. The copies of the "Stanze and Loggi," of Raphael, which have been executed at Rome by the brothers Balze, for the Department of the Interior, are now deposited in the Pantheon, where they are to be exhibited in a few days. Marble statues of different periods are being placed at this moment in the niches around the inner Court of the Louvre. M. Ingres has thrown open his studio to let the public be judge of his last work, a fine portrait of Madame de Rothschild.

On Sunday last, an extraordinary night *fête* took place at Versailles, in the Royal Gardens. Extraordinary, indeed, it may be called, for the gaieties, fanciful illumination, and still more fanciful dancing feats of the Chateau Rouge and Bal Mabille, had invaded the abode of the majestic *Grand Roi*. However unpleasant it must have been to the shade of Louis XIV., the celebrated Bosquet de la Reine was the scene of a public ball; and, strange enough, several fountains of the Park were allowed to play in the night, scattering up their silver spray amidst the red sparks of a firework. In spite of a rather sulken sky, the Bosquet de la Reine was extremely gay, with its painted-glass lanterns peacefully gleaming as a myriad of fire-flies. But the quadrilles had hardly begun, when the dancers were called out to witness the firework, and on their coming back to take up their revels, they found the access to their Elysium menacingly guarded by dragoons, who would not let them in. It appears that an attempt had been made by a few individuals, who had no tickets of admission, to force their way into the ball; and, in order to prevent this enormity, it had been judged advisable to shut out the many promenaders who had paid for the right of enjoying all the attractions of the Bosquet. Of course, a slight *émeute* was the consequence of this tyrannical measure.

#### SPAIN.

Our Madrid news this week is more than usually interesting. General Narvaez failed in forming a Ministry, owing, as it is said, to the indisposition of the Queen to make any concessions, and M. Salamanca has organised a Cabinet, which, however, is considered merely as a re-construction of the last.

The Madrid *Gazette* contains ordinances accepting the resignation of the other Ministers, and appointing in their places—General Fernandez de Cordova, War. Patricio de la Escosura (Political Chief of Madrid), Interior. General Ros de Ojano, Public Works, Commerce, and Public Instruction. Antonio Caballero, Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to be Foreign Minister, *ad interim*.

Salamanca, Finances. Sotelo, Marine and Justice. M. Garcia Gayena, Justice and Public Worship. The Presidency of the Council, with the portfolio of Foreign Affairs, was offered to the Duke of Frias, whose answer has not been received. A Royal decree was signed at Madrid on the 2nd instant, authorising the return of all political emigrants without exception, and that all prosecutions commenced against them should be annulled. The Duke of Frias left Bayonne on the 4th instant for Madrid. The Duke of Sotomayor likewise left for the capital on the same day.

Before leaving the Ministry M. Pacheco addressed a letter to General Narvaez, in the name of the Queen, requesting him to resume his ambassadorial functions in Paris. The General did not think proper to comply with the request, and was waiting the appointment of a Minister for Foreign Affairs to tender his resignation.

The *Presse* gives the following curious version of the failure of the attempt of Narvaez to form a Ministry. It says:—

"After having come to an understanding with the leaders of the Moderado party, Narvaez presented to the Queen a list of the persons whom he wished to be his colleagues. This list was delivered to her Majesty at seven in the evening of the 29th ult., and she promised to give an answer at midnight. At a quarter of an hour before the time appointed, Narvaez was at the Palace, and the Queen, a few minutes after, returning from the theatre, had with him the following explanation:—'Will your Majesty deign to make known to me the decision you have come to?' 'The decision I have come to? Why, the list you have presented to me contains scarcely any other names than those of my enemies.' 'The names it contains belong to none but men known for their attachment to the throne, and their devotion to the person of your Majesty.' 'I repeat, that the majority of them are my enemies.' 'Will, then, your Majesty deign to make a choice, and point out to me those whose presence would be most agreeable to you?' 'I reject them all equally, and shall call in the Progressists.' 'Your Majesty doubtless forgets that the Progressists are by tradition, by position, and by system, the most dangerous enemies of your throne, and the adversaries of its prerogatives.' 'I forget nothing; my resolution is taken, and, at all events, if I can do nothing better, I shall retain my present Ministry.' 'Your Majesty will permit me to observe that it was not necessary to make me come from Paris.' 'It was not I who sent for you.' 'Then my mission is at an end?' 'Perfectly so, and you may go about your business.'"

#### GREECE.

A Government proclamation was issued at Athens, on the 21st of August, announcing that a battle had been fought near Chalcis, between the Government troops and Grizioti, in which the latter is stated to have been mortally wounded, and his followers completely routed and dispersed. The killed and wounded on both sides are said to amount to above 400; and the defeat of Grizioti is attributed to his despising the regular soldiers sent against him, who attacked and carried all his intrenchments at the point of the bayonet. The Government irregulars, under General Gardikiotti Grivas, have since been amusing themselves, according to orders sent from Athens, in burning the villages and murdering the old men and women they contain!

A letter from Athens, of the 22nd ult., states that the delay accorded to General Grizioti to surrender having expired at noon on the 18th, more than 200 cannon shots were fired against his entrenchments, but with little effect, the Government troops being at too great a distance, for fear of the General making a *coup de main*, and seizing some of his cannon.

The *Allgemeine Zeitung* has the following from Athens, dated 22nd ult.:—"The insurrection at Eubœa is drawing to an end. The leader of the rebels, General Grizioti, lost an arm in the battle, which took place on the 18th, and then withdrew with his men into a convent near Kumi, which he had fortified. On the 20th a second engagement took place, in which six entrenchments of the enemy were taken by storm, with a great loss of life on both sides. The insurgents have fled to the mountains. The island was blockaded by sea and land."

#### SWITZERLAND.

Our last letters from Switzerland contain news of importance. The Swiss Diet has determined to expel the Jesuits. The result of the two sittings of the 2nd and 3rd instant is of a nature to aggravate the state of affairs, and a struggle may now almost be regarded as inevitable. The four cantons of Switzerland where the Jesuits have a footing are Lucerne, Friburg, Schwytz, and Valais. The question of the Jesuits was brought before the Diet in the sittings of the 2nd and 3rd instant; and at the close of the sitting of the 3rd, it was decided by twelve cantons and two half cantons—firstly, that the question of the Jesuits was a federal one; secondly, that the cantons in which that order existed should be called upon to dismiss them; and that the other cantons should not be allowed to admit them on any pretext whatever.

Against this decision the representatives of the Jesuitical cantons energetically protested in the name of their respective Cantons, and declared that they would maintain the Jesuits in spite of the decision of the Diet. The preparations for defence are going on actively in the Cantons of the Sonderbund.

The deputies who had not spoken at the preceding sitting delivered the sentiments of their respective cantons. The following is the result of the voting:—For not entering into the question, and consequently for withdrawing it from the order of the day, there were eight cantons and one half canton. For declaring the measure a Federal measure, and therefore for calling upon such of the cantons as have Jesuits in them to send them away, and never admit any of the order in future, there were twelve cantons and two half cantons. In pursuance of this vote the following decree was issued:—

"In conformity with articles 1 and 18 of the compact, the Diet is bound to watch over the maintenance of order and the internal security of the Confederation. Considering that the existence and the secret practices of the Jesuits are incompatible with the order and peace of Switzerland, and seeing, in fine, their presence, particularly in Lucerne, one of the cantons of the directory: decree:—1. The question of the Jesuits is within the competency of the high Diet. 2. The cantons of Lucerne, Schwytz, Friburg, and Valais, in which the Jesuits are established, are invited to expel them from their territories. 3. The admission in future of Jesuits into any one of the cantons of Switzerland is interdicted."

#### THE WEST INDIES AND MEXICO.

The *Great Western* has arrived with the West India mail. The dates are—Tampico, July 26; Honduras, 20; Carthage, 29; Vera Cruz, August 2; Havana, 11; Jamaica, 8; Demerara, 4; Trinidad, 4; Barbadoes, 8; Grenada, 9; St. Thomas's, 15; La Guayra, 2; Bermuda, 20.

The weather in the West India islands is described as being fine in general, but in some of them the drought is represented to have been extreme, and to have seriously affected the canes, which were represented as being, in particular places, nearly burnt out of the ground. It was also stated that there was a large quantity of manufactured produce remaining over for want of shipping.

At Barbadoes, large supplies of provisions of all descriptions had arrived from America, as well as from the neighbouring colonies—nearly 3000 bunches of plantains, besides other esculents, having arrived in a single day from Demerara alone. Notwithstanding, the market was still high, and much distress prevailed.

A slight accident had happened to the Governor from his horse falling with him, from the effects of which, however, he had quite recovered.

When the *Great Western* left Vera Cruz there had been no communications with Mexico and the interior during the whole month of July until the arrival of the courier of the Legation, who alone is allowed to pass the belligerent lines, and who arrived at Vera Cruz on the evening of the 31st July.

The intelligence received by him from the city of Mexico was very unsatisfactory. There was a very strong party for coming to an arrangement with General Scott, whom the courier passed at Puebla on the 30th, at the head of about 15,000 men, and who, it was expected, would march on Mexico as soon as he was joined by the reinforcements on the road.

There were about 20,000 Mexican troops prepared to oppose his entrance into the city, but such was the state of parties, and the disunion among the Mexican leaders, that the general opinion was that the American army would gain possession of the capital with the same ease as they did the city of Puebla.

At Vera Cruz trade was entirely at a stand, which is explained by the impossibility of introducing goods into the interior.

As to the prospect of peace, there was none whatever—almost all the departments of the republic have declared themselves opposed to all negotiation, and it remains to be seen what General Scott will do when once in the capital.

THREE MURDERS AT BRUSSELS.—The inhabitants of Brussels were thrown into consternation on the morning of the 3d inst., by learning that, on the preceding evening, the sister of M. Evenpoel, agent of the Count de Morode, a woman of about forty years of age, and her two young female servants, had been murdered at her brother's house, in the Place St. Gery. M. Evenpoel spent the evening at the theatre, and on his return found the three bodies still bleeding, but life totally extinct. The furniture was in great disorder, and a quantity of valuables had been taken away. It would seem as if the murderers were well acquainted with the premises. The unfortunate victims were interred on Friday afternoon (last week), after a solemn funeral service had been performed. An immense number of persons followed the funeral. The male servant, after having undergone a strict examination, has been set at liberty. Two young men, who were courting the servants of M. Evenpoel, are still in custody, as well as a cab-driver. Amongst the objects stolen were gold watches and chains, diamond pins, several pieces of plate, Dutch 3fr. pieces, and a quantity of English shillings. The river Senne, which runs behind the garden, was dragged, but nothing was found in it. Nothing of a suspicious nature was found on the male servant, or the other two who are still in custody. One of the murdered servants was shortly to be married. A large house-dog was also found killed, and a little spaniel cruelly injured. Judging by the marks of footsteps, it would appear that there were three persons concerned in effecting the murder. Last Saturday afternoon, a woman carrying a basket accosted a peasant with an air of great embarrassment, and inquired of him the road to the gate of Namur. He was about to point out to her, when she commenced speaking in a hurried manner of the assassination, inquiring what was thought of it in the town, whether the murderers were found, &c. The bewildered look of the woman excited the suspicion of the peasant, who immediately informed an officer who was near. This person immediately joined the woman; and, entering into conversation with her, led the subject to the murder, and being also struck with her extreme embarrassment, gave her in charge of an agent of the police who was passing. She was taken to the police-office, and in her basket was found a scrip of paper, on which was written, "Evenpoel .... place Saint Gery .... house inhabited by three women." The woman is still in custody. The two servants were interred, at two o'clock on Saturday, at the cemetery of Molenbeek, in a very quiet manner. The remains of Mlle. Evenpoel were taken to the cemetery of Laken at four o'clock, attended by an immense crowd of persons.



ENGLISH BOROUGH—(Continued.)

### RETURNS FOR ENGLISH COUNTIES.

RETURNS FOR ENGLISH CITIES AND BOROUGHES.

\* Double Return.

## ND BOROUGH.

† Elected also for Stockport.

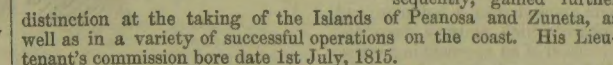
### RETURNS FOR WELSH COUNTIES AND BOROUGHES.

MEMBERS RETURNED FOR IRELAND.

\* Returned also for South Lancashire. † Montgomery  
‡ Returned for 1970 place

### OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE chief of the house of Gordon, of Lochinvar, died at Kenmure.



As his Lordship has left no issue, the family estates devolve on his sister, the Hon. Louisa Bellamy (widow of Charles Bellamy, Esq., of the East India Company's Service), who assumes, under the terms of the entail, the name and arms of Gordon. The succession to the title remains in doubt. William Henry Pelham Gordon, the deceased Lord's brother, went to India many years ago, and has not since been heard of.

Few branches of the illustrious house of Gordon have held a more prominent place in Scottish history than "Kenmure's line." In the patriotic struggle of Bruce and Wallace, at Halidon Hill, at Flodden, and at Pinkie, the chiefs of the family fought with conspicuous gallantry, and in the memorable rising of '15, the sixth Viscount sealed his death his devotion to the Royal dynasty of the Stuarts. Taken prisoner at Preston Pans, his Lordship was conveyed to London, where he was tried, condemned, and executed on Tower-hill.

THE REV. SIR WILLIAM NIGEL GRESLEY, BAR'  
 THIS gentleman, whose decease is just announced, was elde  
 late Rev. William Gresley, of  
 and succeeded to the Baronety  
 of his kinsman, Sir Roger G  
 Drakelow, county of Derby.  
 1806, and married in 1831  
 second daughter of the  
 Esq., by whom he has left  
 being the present Sir T  
 The family of Gresl  
 with the oldest in the  
 in England by one c  
 of the Conqueror, o  
 of Roger de Toeny  
 mandy,

THE RIGHT HON. EDWARD PENNEFATHER.

This distinguished gentleman, beyond lawyer in Ireland, was called to the Bar in Easter Term, 1799, after practising with pre-eminent success for nearly half a century. Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench. This dignified office he held a very remarkable crisis—the marriage of Mr. O'Connell was arraigned—after to preside over the Court of private life.

His Lordship did not continue his health failed, and he retired.

Mr. Pennefather belonged to the family of New Park, County Tipperary. His father, Major Pennefather, of the 5th Dragoon Regiment, was second son of Cashel, his wife, daughter of Richard Pennefather, Esq., of New Park, County Tipperary. The death occurred at his residence in Fitzwilliam Street, after a lengthened illness. He was the only son of the late Major, daughter of John Darby, Esq., of Great Britain, and of Leap, in the King's County, and had three daughters. The right honourable gentleman, who survives, is also a distinguished lawyer, and is one of the Barons of the Exchequer.

SIR ROBERT  
day week 9

MR. PEEL AND THE CORPORATION OF SUNDERLAND.  
Mr Robert Peel was among the guests of the Marquis's  
upon the occasion of the marriage of the noble Marquis's  
Earl of Portarlington. An address having been presented  
on behalf of the Corporation of Sunderland, the right hon. Bar-  
onet paper the following answer :—" Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen—I have  
neighbourhood for the sole purpose of gratifying feelings of pri-  
and of being present on an occasion deeply interesting to the  
my family, for whom I feel a very sincere regard, and who bear a re-  
must ever hold in the highest respect. Your kindness compels me to  
moment the private capacity in which my visit has been paid, and I  
return to you my best acknowledgments for the address you have pre-  
me in pursuance of the unanimous vote of the Council of the borough  
derland. I thank you for the justice you have done to the motives I  
enced my conduct on the occasion to which you have alluded in thence  
On entering into the service of our Gracious Sovereign, I accepted, to  
the distinction and privileges of office, the heavy responsibility which  
When, at a crisis of great difficulty, I offered that advice which in  
conscience I believed to be best calculated to mitigate the immediate  
to diminish the risk of future peril, I was only fulfilling the solemn  
tion which I had contracted when I undertook the duties of a Minis-  
gratifying to me to receive from you the emphatic assurance that I so  
those duties as to have entitled me to your approbation and esteem.  
participate in the anxiety you express for the maintenance and promo-  
maritime interests. They are intimately blended with the general  
I this great country, and with our national defence and security. I  
trust that the several measures which have been adopted of late years  
on plifying the commercial code, for abolishing vexatious regulations on  
for reducing the duties on articles of the first importance in the consti-  
on navigation of our commercial marine, will have a beneficial effect on  
ports with which the town of Sunderland has so intimate and import-  
perfection. Permit me in conclusion to offer my hearty good wishes for  
city of that town, for the extension of its commerce, and for the pro-  
gress of its inhabitants."

EXPLOSION FROM A DEFECTIVE STEAM BOILER.—On Saturday, an  
held on the bodies of G. Fox, T. Hervey, and W. Otter, who died on the  
day, in consequence of injuries received from an explosion which took  
Mr. Hervey's steam corn-mill, Newark, Nottinghamshire. The evidence  
show that the pressure on the boiler was greater than it ought to have  
no specific negligence was proved against any one. The jury returned  
of "Accidental death," but recommending the parties erecting engines  
have the door to open from the outside, so that, in case of an accident,  
may blow open, and not shut to in the inside, as it did in this case.



# POPE PIUS IX. THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

Rome appears to be now the great focus of interest in the political world. The present Pontiff bringing to the possession of power a liberal and independent mind, he at once decided upon a corresponding policy, in which he has met with determined opposition. His first great act was a general amnesty for political offences, by which he at once gained the strongest attachment of the Papal States. His next great improvement was the liberation of the press, and the establishment of its freedom, under the mildest form of censorship. His reforms of the ecclesiastical orders, his change in the succession of the Cardinals, and other measures of the same character, with the opposition thereto, must be fresh in the reader's recollection.

In consequence of the invasion of his territory by the Austrians, "a very large portion of the citizens of Rome," says the *Morning Chronicle Correspondent*, "old and young, rich and poor, men of rank and men without rank, have pressed forward to enrol themselves as a national or municipal guard for the protection of their Sovereign, for the maintenance of the public peace, and the security of their liberties. They are daily detailed to perform their military duties, and form now the police of the city. The streets swarm with people; the restaurants and cafés are crowded with politicians; several most exciting political sermons have been preached in some of the churches, and a spirit of resistance to foreign domination, and a determination to stand by the Pope and the country, are everywhere avowed with a boldness and emphasis which mark a deep apprehension of an approaching crisis.

Not an opportunity is lost of the demonstration of the warmest attachment of the people to the Pope. On the 16th ult., "an extraordinary festival in the Church of Rome, being the day of the Assumption of the Virgin, was an occasion of great excitement. The whole city was early in motion. The Pope went in grand procession to one of the great Basilicas, where high mass was performed; and afterwards he gave, as is usual, from the balcony, his benediction to an immense crowd assembled in the Great Square of the Church. Thousands and tens of thousands were upon their knees at this solemn ceremony, and it was no sooner ended than they with a united voice thundered out their hearty *vivas*, 'Long live Pius IX.'"

"His personal appearance is extremely benignant, and he is said to unite with a perfect self-command an indomitable resolution and perseverance. He is entirely absolute in his authority; but he recently summoned his Cardinals for advice. On taking a ballot by balls placed in a box, it was found that the black balls, which negatived his proposition, very much exceeded the white. He wears a small white cap, and it is said, that having put all the black balls together, he took his cap and placed it over them, saying at the same time to his surprised Cardinals, that now the balls were all white, and, thanking them for their advice, dismissed them."

The Correspondent of the *Daily News* observes, with reference to the



THE POPE BORNE IN PROCESSION.

position of Pius IX. in bold defiance of his Austrian foe, it seems a fatality from the days of the Fourth Henry and Hildebrand, to those of Joseph II. and Pius the Sixth, that Vienna should be the grand antagonist of the Vatican. Yet there was a time when the House of Hapsburg, in its humble origin, gloried in being the meek creature of the Roman Pontiffs, and wore, engraved on the circlet of gold which formed its barbaric diadem, the following significant inscription:—

*Petra\* dedit Petra, Petrus diadema Rodolfo.*

There are few additional facts of importance this week. The Cabinet of Vienna has issued another official document, in which it contends for the right of Austria to occupy Ferrara.

The *Nuremberg Correspondent* of the 2nd instant, takes up the question as regards France. That journal affirms that, France having acknowledged the right of Austria to garrison Ferrara and Comacchio, it follows that the occupation of Ferrara cannot cause any step on the part of France. It is certain, it says, that M. Guizot has not protested, and will not protest, against this proceeding. It goes on to say that, on the contrary, France has called on the Pontifical Government to consider

\* *Petra autem erat Christus.* 1 Cor. cap. 10, v. 4.

the incontestable rights of Austria, and to take no ulterior measures which shall revive a tendency to increase the excitement in Italy, to forbear from protestations, and to conduct the affair by the way of diplomacy.

The same journal states, under the date of Rome, the 24th ult., that the Capucins of Perugia had published a manifesto, in which they declare that they are ready to take up arms for their country. This document begins as follows:—"We also (the monks of Perugia) feel that we are citizens, and we regard it as our most sacred duty to support with all our efforts our common country." They conclude—"At the call of our magnanimous Pope Pius IX., we shall be ready, as were formerly the monks of Legnano, Genoa, and Corsica, under Paoli, to defend our beloved country, and to mingle with the rolling of drums, and to join in the songs of victory. We shall thus prove how basely we are calumniated by those who say that we are not devoted to Pius IX. and Italy."

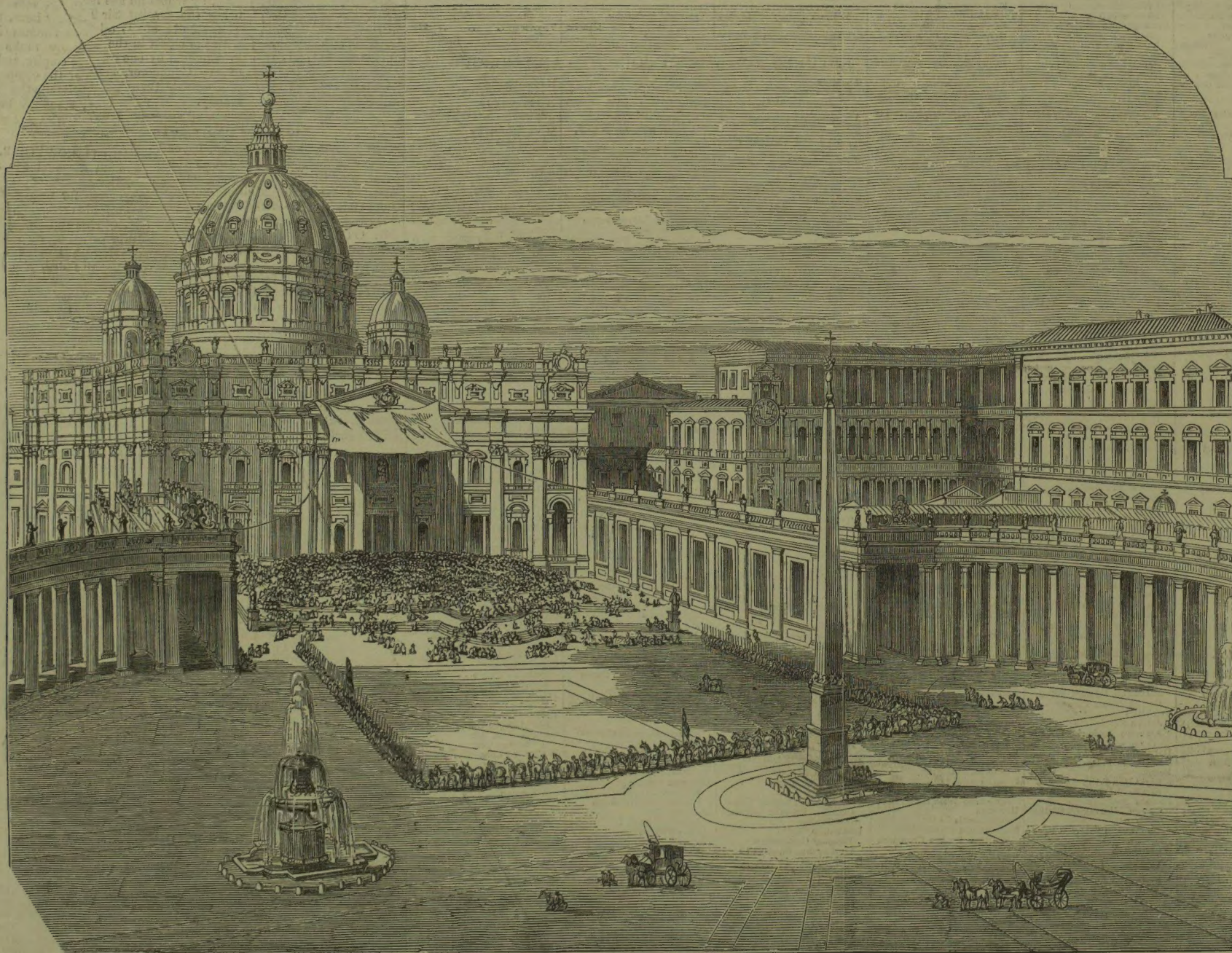
The *Augsburg Gazette*, under the date of Rome, the 26th, says, that Romagna is still in a state of the greatest agitation, in consequence of the occupation of Ferrara, and that the Pope has given notice to the Austrians to evacuate that city before the end of the month.

The state of the population is such that the slightest accident may give rise to a serious collision.

The *Débats* contains a letter from Civita Vecchia, which announces (under date 30th ult.) the unexpected departure of Cardinal Lambruschini from that city (where he had resided since his removal from office) for Rome. This event produced an unfavourable impression in Paris; and, taken in conjunction with the continued rumour that a "movement" in Italy would take

place on Wednesday ("the festival of the nativity of the Virgin"), induced fears that the liberal progress of his Holiness Pope Pius IX. would not be uninterrupted.

A PRINCE TRAVELLING IN A CART.—A somewhat singular circumstance occurred in connection with the recent visit of Prince Waldemar of Prussia to Earl Fitzwilliam, at Wentworth House. His Royal Highness, with his suite, among whom were Count Brisa, Count Groeben, and Baron Lauri, arrived at the Wrexley station, on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway, by the train which reaches there about twelve o'clock; and, being anxious to proceed at once to Wentworth, he endeavoured to obtain post-horses to attach to the travelling-carriages in which they had arrived at the station. The officials at the station being unacquainted with the distinguished rank of their passengers, after making some inquiry, reported that post-horses could not be obtained in the neighbourhood, and that the only means of conveyance available was a spring-cart belonging to a neighbouring farmer. His Royal Highness and suite availed themselves of this vehicle, in which they arrived safely at Wentworth House. The adventure did not end here. A carriage and four, with outriders, had been dispatched to meet his Royal Highness, who was not expected to arrive by so early a train. The two vehicles passed each other on the road without any recognition taking place, no one in his Royal Highness' suite knowing the carriage of Earl Fitzwilliam, and his Lordship's servants not expecting to meet a Prince and his suite travelling in a farmer's market-cart.



THE POPE BLESSING THE PEOPLE.

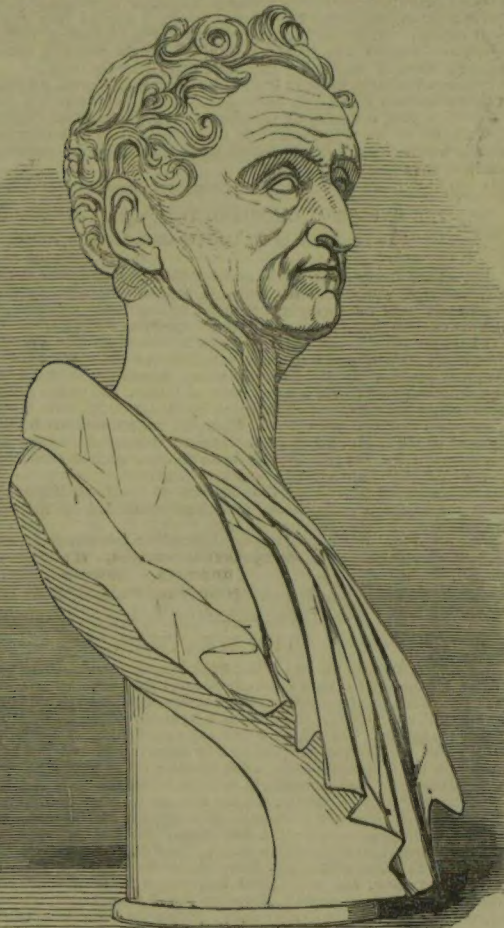


## BUST OF SIR HARRY SMITH.

MR. PATRICK PARK has just completed the bust of the Hero of Alwal, which we announced in a recent number of our Journal. It is an excellent likeness; the marked features of the Commander being rendered with admirable effect; and the Bust is, altogether, very spirited and full of character. It is to be sent to Glasgow, with a bust of the Earl of Dundonald, also from Mr. Park's chisel.

About the 16th instant, Sir Harry Smith, accompanied by Lady Smith, will embark for the Cape of Good Hope, to the Governorship of which Colony he has recently been appointed.

We learn from the subscription-paper which has been lying for a few days at the Royal Exchange, Glasgow, that the sum of £320 has been subscribed for the purpose of presenting Sir Harry Smith with some



BUST OF SIR HARRY SMITH.—BY PARK.

testimonial from the citizens of Glasgow, seeing that they are not to have the pleasure of entertaining him at a public dinner.

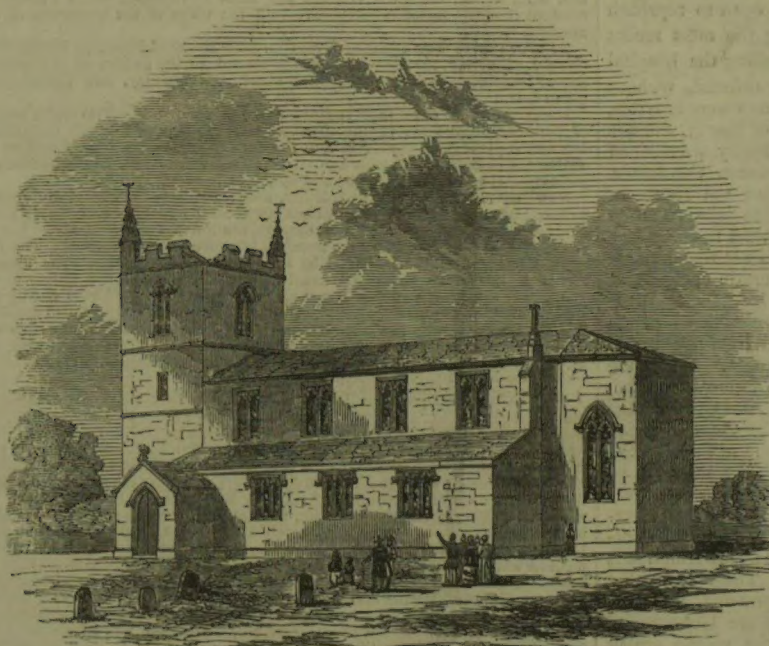
## WELTON CHURCH, STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

IN part of our impression of last week, we recorded this appalling catastrophe, in the village church of Welton, to the eastward of the north road between Carleton and Scampton, and about five miles distant from Lincoln. By aid of an Artist resident in the neighbourhood, we have obtained a Sketch of the Church, showing the extent of the damage which it has sustained.

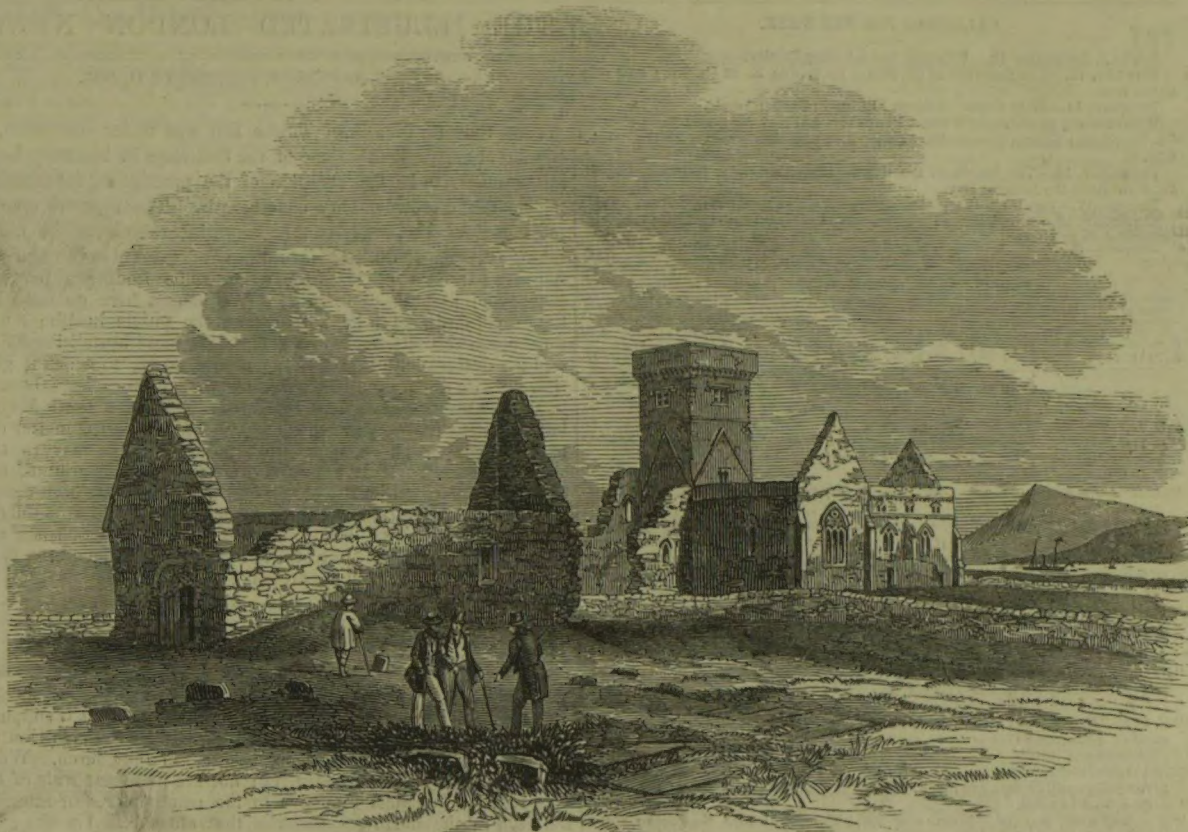
The circumstances are briefly as follow. On the afternoon of Sunday week, Welton was visited by a violent storm, during which, while the congregation in the Church were singing the hymn previous to the sermon, the Rev. Mr. Williamson, the Curate, having ascended the pulpit, the lightning entered the Church from the tower, or belfry, and caused an instantaneous explosion in the centre of the edifice. There was a general rush to the door, when the Rev. Mr. Williamson immediately descended from the pulpit, and implored the congregation to calm themselves, and endeavoured to allay their fears. Attention was directed to those persons who were lying in different parts of the Church, apparently dead, some of whom had their clothing on fire. Five women were found injured, their faces blackened and burnt. A boy was discovered in another part of the building, with his clothes on fire, and nearly consumed. Several others suffered similar injury. A respected old parishioner, aged sixty-eight, was found lying at the bottom of his pew, immediately beneath one of the chandeliers, quite dead. There were no marks of wounds or abrasion about the body. The buttons of his waistcoat were melted; the right leg of his trousers was torn down, and his coat literally burnt off. His wife was in the same pew with him, but escaped injury. A gentleman who occupied the next pew was knocked down by the shock, and seriously hurt. All the unfortunate sufferers were as soon as possible removed to their respective dwellings, and had every attention paid to them. For some time the Church was filled with a sulphurous smoke.

On the Church being surveyed, it appeared that the lightning first struck the south-eastern pinnacle of the tower and threw down a portion of the battlement. It then passed into the tower, and melted an iron rod connected with the clock. Here the current of electricity was divided, one portion having descended on the exterior and entered the earth, while another portion descended inside, and, having perforated the stone-work of the door into the interior of the Church, and thrown the clock-dial inside, passed along the north aisle. In this part of the Church were suspended three small brass chandeliers, which served as conductors for the lightning downwards, as all the persons standing underneath them were injured. On the floor of the pew being inspected, it was found to be perforated with thirty or forty small holes immediately beneath where the old parishioner stood; the current of electricity having passed through his body to the earth. In passing from the north aisle into the chancel, the lightning went out by five different holes in the east window, and perforated the stone wall, upwards of two-and-a-half feet in thickness, in two different places.

In the course of Monday afternoon, a Coronor's inquest was held on the remains of the deceased, and a verdict in accordance with the nature of his death was returned.



WELTON CHURCH, STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.



IONA.—RUINS OF ST. ORAN'S CHAPEL AND CATHEDRAL.

## HER MAJESTY'S EXCURSION TO SCOTLAND.

THE annexed Illustrations represent two of the most interesting localities in the Royal Excursion to the Highlands; and both scenes were, we believe, sketched by her Majesty, on board the *Victoria and Albert* yacht.

DUART CASTLE will be best described in the following extract from the *Times* report:—

"To the right the yacht passed Lismore, one of the most fertile of the Western Isles; and at this point, the entrance of which is really to be considered the Sound of Mull, the Royal tourists commanded one of the finest of our Scottish views. The farm-houses had all their little flags fluttering away in the breeze. The lighthouse of Lismore, like the picturesque cottages amongst the trees, though not amongst trees itself, was picturesque also. Lismore, which once, we believe, contained a Roman Catholic College—a Maynooth to the Hebrides—looked green and cheerful. Morven was on the right, frowning in a darker colour and a sterner form. There were the curious ruins of Duart Castle—once the seat of the M'Leans—on the left, in Mull. And the tide is working over, and leaving but occasionally bare and black that little rock in the Sound, where tradition says a faithless and murderous chieftain of the M'Lean race exposed his wife, of whom, for some tolerably apparent reason, he desired to be relieved. Vainly in all her wide domains might the Sovereign look for aught more magnificent and wildly grand than this entrance to the Sound of Mull. The bold bleak Morven hills, famed in our oldest poetry, associated with dark tales in history, are on the right. Behind, the far distant peaks of Ben Cruachan stand proudly over its multitude of attendant and minor mountains without a streak of mist up to their sharpest and highest cliff or pinnacle; and far away to the right, the mountains stretch in an apparently endless chain; while Duart, and the masses of mountains, in all grotesque shapes and forms, that to the eye make up the Island of Mull, as they really conceal its green pasturage, stretch along on the left, making altogether a matchless scene of wild and romantic beauty."

IONA, it will be recollected, was visited by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, who inspected the celebrated ruins here. The route is thus described:—

"Passing from Loch Crenan up to Oban, the squadron left the whirlpool of Corryvreckan on the left, and crossing the 'Dorust more,' or Great Door, a point at which the tides of the ocean meet, steered on round the stormy shore of Easdale. Here the prospect opened up was surpassingly wild. Moving along a coast indented with lochs and studded with rugged and inhospitable little islands, the eye extended westward over the broad expanse of the open ocean, and, moving thence southwards, rested upon Colonsay and Jura. To the west lay the green hills of Argyllshire, and on the north, in formidable array, stretched the massive and iron-bound headlands of Mull, prolonged into the Atlantic, and backing up against the fury of its waters, the defenceless and wave-worn Iona."

The Island of Iona contains about 400 inhabitants, part of whom are congregated in a village near the church. The celebrated ruins consist of the remains of a cathedral, a nunnery, and St. Oran's Chapel, which were laid in ruins at the Reformation. Dr. Johnson's memorable passage on viewing them will, doubtless, be recollected—especially its close—"That man is little to be envied, whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plains of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warm among the ruins of Iona."

It was not, however, until after Leigh Richmond visited the island, that Divine service was performed there more than four times a year. A Parliamentary Church has since been erected, and a minister appointed to the island. The ruins have been carefully preserved, an *Iona Club* having been formed for this purpose. The island is by no means barren; for one of the late tourists observed on it ripened barley, as heavy and firm in the head as any barley on the Clyde."

THE incidents connected with her Majesty's Visit to the Highlands that have occurred since our last, have been of so retired a character as hardly to furnish the means of giving a daily record of them.

Yesterday (Friday) week, in the forenoon, her Majesty, on her pony, accompanied the Prince a portion of his way to the shooting ground, returning to Ardvreckie attended by her Lady in Waiting.

In the afternoon her Majesty and the Prince, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, went out on the lake.

## SATURDAY.

The Royal Party yesterday walked and drove through the grounds. At five o'clock they were somewhat startled by the appearance of snow on the Corran and other hills in view from the Lodge. This morning the snow gave the scene a most wintry appearance.

Her Majesty did not leave the grounds of the Lodge during the day, but his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by several gentlemen of the suite, went out

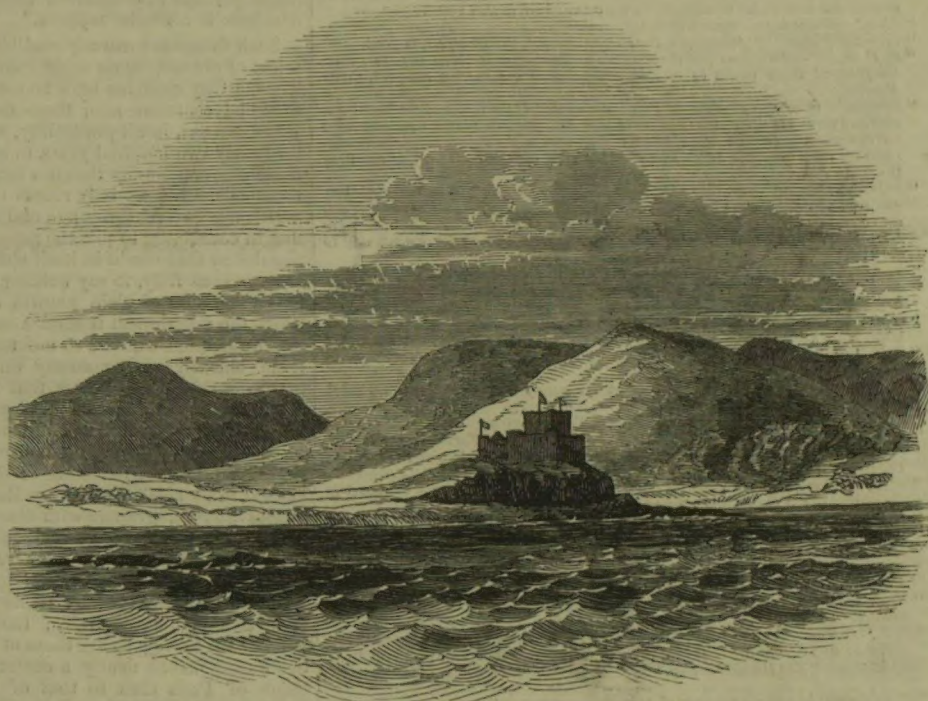
deer-stalking on Ben Alder. The success attending this day's sport is said to have been but indifferent. The Prince returned home about two o'clock.

The Prince of Leiningen and the Marquis of Abercorn had some good sport on the moors beyond Glen Shera; the former bagged nine brace and a half of grouse, and the latter thirteen and a half. They were on the ground for about two hours.

## SUNDAY.

Viscount Palmerston succeeded Earl Grey as Secretary of State in attendance upon her Majesty.

The Marchioness of Douro succeeded Viscountess Jocelyn as Lady in Waiting on her Majesty.



LADY ROCK AND DUART CASTLE.

Divine service was read before the Royal Party by the Marquis of Abercorn. It is certainly somewhat unfortunate that on both Sundays since her Majesty's arrival the weather has been more or less unfavourable; so that, however great may have been the inclination to attend the church of Laggan, there was wisdom in not exposing the Royal person during a ride of twenty miles to the bleak and howling storms that sweep along the strath of Badenoch. It was an uninterrupted wet day, and her Majesty and the Prince were confined to the Lodge.

**BARON DE ROTHSCHILD'S ELIGIBILITY TO SIT IN PARLIAMENT.**—In consequence of doubts which have been raised with regard to the difficulty in the way of Baron de Rothschild taking his seat in the House of Commons, a case was submitted to Mr. C. Egan, the Chancery barrister, and the view taken by the learned counsel is highly favourable to the hon. member's return. It is to the following effect:—First: I am of opinion that Baron de Rothschild, having been duly elected one of the Members of Parliament for the City of London, is not, by reason of his being a member of the Jewish persuasion, debarred from taking his seat in the House of Commons. Secondly: I am of opinion that Baron de Rothschild may lawfully be permitted to take the oath of abjuration according to the usual manner of Jews, viz., on the Old Testament. Thirdly: I am of opinion that the oath of abjuration may lawfully be administered to Baron de Rothschild, omitting the latter words contained in stat. 6, Geo. III., cap. 53, "upon the true faith of a Christian." The learned counsel supports his opinion by a most erudite argument, and cites various ancient charters and legal decisions which favour his views.

**SCHOOL OF ART.**—A School of Art, for artists and amateurs, has been formed by the Incorporated Society of British Artists. The arrangements having been all completed, it will be open to its members in the early part of next month. The school will be principally supported by subscriptions and donations.

**EATING BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES FOR A WAGER.**—Two privates of the Royal Marines, just paid off from her Majesty's steam-vessel *Pluto*, Lieutenant-Commander Low, at Woolwich, for a trifling wager, commenced eating several £5 Bank of England notes with "bread, cheese, and onions," but were stopped by some of their more sensible comrades, who came up at the time, and compelled them to desist. Fortunately the numbers of the notes remained unutilized. The *Prometheus*, Commander Hay, and the *Phoenix*, Commander Dennis, have just been paid off, and the seamen have been playing similar absurd tricks. Most of the sailors have received nearly £100 each.

**EFFECT OF LOCALITY UPON LIFE.**—It is found, from the last Report of the Registrar-General, that in the Ulverston district one person in four attains the age of seventy; in Lancaster, one in six; in Preston, one in fifteen; in Manchester, one in seventeen; in Liverpool, one in twenty.

**THE REGISTRATION.**—The revision of the lists of voters cannot be commenced before the 15th inst., and must be concluded by the end of October. The revising barristers are now paid two hundred guineas each, including travelling expenses. The cost of the revision to the country is about £16,000 a year. Since the last revision, Mr. Arnold, who revised the lists for the City of London for some years, has been appointed a magistrate, and Mr. Moylan, who revised Westminster and other places, a County Court Judge. Lord Denman has appointed Mr. Christie to revise the lists of voters in the room of the two other learned gentlemen.

**CLOSING OF THE NATIONAL GALLERY.**—On Wednesday the National Gallery was closed for the annual vacation, and will not be re-opened till the 18th of October.



MURDER AT MEKBOROUGH, NEAR DONCASTER.—Last Saturday evening, a cold-blooded murder was committed near the Don Pottery, at Mexborough, between Doncaster and the Swinton Station, on the North Midland Railway. The unfortunate victim is a man named Caleb Barker, who was in the employ of Mr. Barker, the proprietor of the Don Pottery, as warehouseman. On Saturday night the deceased went from his home, which is very near the pottery, to a public-house kept by Mrs. Simpson, at Swinton. When he left home he asked his wife for a shilling, which she gave him, and during the time he was at the public-house he drank two pints of ale. He left the public-house between half-past nine and ten o'clock in the evening, and was not seen again by any of his friends until he was discovered (lying partly on the footpath with his head in a ditch) by a fellow workman named Gower. On searching the spot, a great quantity of blood was found where the deceased's head had lain, and a little way off his hat and a pitcher, in which he was carrying home some ale from the public-house, were found. Medical aid was procured as soon as Barker was taken home, he being alive, but quite insensible; and everything was done to save his life, but he died the following morning, about five o'clock. An inquest was held on Monday evening, when evidence of the above facts was given, in addition to which, there was the testimony of the medical men who had made a *post-mortem* examination, and who deposed that the deceased had received a severe fracture of the skull, a blow under the left eye, and one under the ear. The inquest was adjourned until Monday.



## POSTSCRIPT.

## HER MAJESTY'S TOUR TO THE HIGHLANDS.

ARDVERIEKIE, Sept. 7.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert walked in the morning in the grounds, and in the afternoon went out on the lake, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal.

To-day His Royal Highness Prince Albert went to the Forest. There is no addition to the Royal dinner party.

Preparations on an extensive scale are being made at Inverness to give Her Majesty a suitable reception. The day fixed upon for the Royal Visit is Wednesday, the 15th instant, and a numerous and imposing gathering of the clans is expected to take place on the occasion. It was at first intended that the Royal party should proceed by the Perth or Highland road to Inverness, but that intention has been abandoned, and Her Majesty has determined to embark at Fort William, and proceed by the Caledonian Canal through the great gien of Albin, to Dochfour House, the residence of Mr. and Lady Georgina Baillie, where the Royal party will sojourn for a day or two. Her Majesty will, it is reported, in the course of her progress down Lochness, view the fall of Foyers, the greatest and most magnificent fall in the kingdom. During her short stay at Dochfour House, the Queen will proceed to Culloden Moor, passing through the Royal and beautifully-situated town of Inverness going and returning.

Her Majesty having been informed that John Maclean, of Inverness, or, as he is generally called, "the Highland Historian," who is one hundred years and eight months old, was in indigent circumstances, she was graciously pleased to direct a cheque for £10 to be forwarded to the centenarian.

**SANATORY IMPROVEMENT.**—It is understood that a commission to inquire into the special means requisite for the sanitary improvement of the metropolis is about to be issued, consisting of Lord R. Grosvenor, Mr. Chadwick, Dr. S. Smith, Professor Owen, F.R.S., and Mr. L. Jones.

**THE HEIR OF ARBROTH.**—From a War-office notification in the *Edinburgh Gazette*, it appears that Lieutenant Walter Scott Lockhart, of the 16th Light Dragoons, has been permitted to assume the name of Scott, in addition to that of Lockhart.

**DEATH OF LADY FOLLETT.**—Lady Follett, the relict of the late Sir William Webb Follett, formerly Attorney-General, died at Weybridge, on Thursday last.

**CITY OF LONDON LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION.**—The re-opening of this institution, which for the last two months has been partially closed for the purpose of enlarging and decorating the premises, was celebrated on Thursday evening by a meeting of the members. The theatre, which is capable of affording comfortable sitting accommodation to upwards of 800 persons, was densely thronged by both sexes. At eight o'clock, George Grote, Esq., president of the institution, took the chair, and opened the proceedings by a luminous address, in which he explained the nature and object of the institution, and enforced its claims on public encouragement and support. A member of the elocution class then delivered a poetic effusion appropriate to the occasion, after which the meeting was agreeably entertained for some time by the members of the philosophical class, who exhibited some interesting experiments with the oxyhydrogen microscope. In the reading room, the company were provided with a musical treat. In the theatre of the institution, several recitations were delivered with considerable effect, after which dancing commenced, and was kept up till a late hour.

**REFORM DINNER AT BIRMINGHAM.**—A public dinner, commemorative of the return of Messrs. Muntz and Scholefield, took place in the Town-hall, Birmingham, on Wednesday night. Alderman Phillips occupied the chair. Invitations had been forwarded to Lord Morpeth, and most of the Liberal successful and unsuccessful candidates at the late general election; but Mr. Bracebridge, the withdrawn candidate for North Warwickshire, was the only invited guest who honoured the meeting by his attendance. The healths of the members having, in a eulogistic speech, been proposed by Mr. George Edmonds, the two hon. gentlemen duly acknowledged the compliment. Mr. William Scholefield's address was distinguished by the advocacy of a Papal Embassy. He thought the period had arrived when diplomatic relations ought to be established between the See of Rome and the Court of St. James'. This opinion elicited loud applause. About 500 electors dined upon the occasion.

**SUICIDE AT BADEN-BADEN.**—Another young man has fallen a victim to the terrible system of gambling which is carried on at Baden-Baden. He lost large sums at hazard, was driven to despair, and opened the veins of his throat with a knife. This is the third victim in the course of little more than a week.

## LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

## FRANCE.

The Government having brought an action against the *Democratie Pacifique*, the *Gazette de France*, and some other papers, for some severe remarks made by those papers on the murder of Prastin, as showing a great degree of immorality and corruption in the higher ranks of society in France, the case against the *Democratie Pacifique* came to trial on Tuesday, when the Jury acquitted the editor. This defeat of the Government is a subject of great triumph on the part of the Opposition papers, which profess to regard the verdict of the Jury as an indication of public opinion. The responsible editor of the *Gazette de France*, M. Durand, was summoned. As, however, he did not appear, the Court condemned him in default, and sentenced him to imprisonment for twelve months, and to pay a fine of 3000 francs.

"The Ministry," says the *Union Monarchique*, "has experienced a significant check. The editor of the *Democratie Pacifique* was acquitted to-day by the Jury. This was the first episode, the first battle of that absurd and brutal war which M. Hebert has so imprudently declared against the press. Will he continue it? We know not. But, on the eve, perhaps, of succeeding the *Democratie* on the benches of the Court of Assizes, we are happy to hail as a favourable omen this first protest of the Jury against the ire and rage of a power at its last gasp."

Marshal Soult is said to be seriously ill at his estate of Soultberg. Letters from Strasbourg state that it is impossible to conceive anything more luxuriant than the present vintage; it is rich and abundant in the extreme. Immense quantities of champagne are being exported, especially to the north of Europe. The price of wine is falling daily, while that of vessels increases; in some districts the sellers will return one cask of wine for three empty vessels.

A telegraphic dispatch received from Paris has the following:—"Abd-el-Kader is victoriously advancing on Morocco."

## SPAIN.

By an express from Paris yesterday the following important news was received from Spain:—

"The Queen of Spain, by a Royal Decree of the 3d inst., recalls General Espartero, and names him Captain-General of the Army."

"The Duke of Lucca has been deposed."

The following are the terms of the Royal amnesty:—

"Desiring to bring in oblivion the dissensions and troubles which have existed in the Monarchy of late years, I have ordained what follows:—

"Art. 1. The representatives of my Government in foreign countries will deliver passports for Spain to all the political refugees who may demand them, without any other condition than to cause them to take an oath of fidelity to my Royal person and to the constitution of the Monarchy."

"Art. 2. A stop shall immediately be put to all pending prosecutions for political offences, without any other exceptions than those for crimes of armed rebellion."

"Art. 3. The persons comprised in the present ordinance who may have served in the ranks of the soldiers of the ex-Infant Don Carlos, cannot reside, without the special authorisation of my Government, in the military districts of Catalonia, Aragon, Navarre, and the Basque provinces."

## PRUSSIA.

A letter, dated Vienna, Sept. 2, says:—"We hear that our Royal visitor, the King of Prussia, has been received everywhere throughout the imperial dominions with the utmost enthusiasm. Triumphal arches have been erected, and addresses presented to him. His Majesty appears to be in perfect health. The autumnal exercises of the troops have just commenced, but, as we have before stated, they will be confined to the local troops, in consequence of the harvest and the vintage. At the latter end of the present month, however, we expect to have the three annual grand reviews. Their Majesties the Emperor and the Empress have just returned from home to Schonbrunn from their tour, which has been favoured by the finest weather."

## ITALY.

A letter from Florence, of the 30th ult., in the *Débats*, says:—"Various petitions, some framed here, and others in the provinces, signed by 8000 persons, have been presented to the Government, praying for the formation of a National Guard. These petitions could not express the opinions of 150,000 inhabitants; but the medical students, joined by other young men of the city, have supplied this defect by assembling in the square in front of the Cathedral, on the evening of the 23rd, and thence marching in order to the palace of the Grand Duke in one column, four in front. They were accompanied by all the idlers of the town, On arriving at the Palace, they shouted for a National Guard. Thousands of placards posted up, without opposition, served to keep up the enthusiasm of these youths. The leaders of this movement are asserted to be M. Mordini, editor of the *Atma*; the second son of M. Fens, a rich banker; and a Jew banker, M. Cesar della Ripa, called *Ciceronaccio*, after the celebrated tribune of the Transverberis of Rome. A party against this movement is beginning to be formed among the lower classes, but hitherto it appears to be composed of only some miserable beings, said to be paid by agents of Austria and the Jesuit party. The Government remains perfectly passive, without either directing or opposing these proceedings; so that it has not the merit of preserving order, and exposes itself to be made responsible for all the disturbances that may arise at any moment. The authorities have forbidden tumultuous meetings, threatening to use force in case of resistance, and yet have given orders to the Carabinieri to avoid carefully all collision with the assemblies. We are, therefore, entirely at the mercy of the mob, and if they do not commit any acts of riot, it is not to the police that we are to address our thanks. Our journals keep no measure. The members of the Committee of Censorship will not take any responsibility upon themselves; they tremble before every public writer, and are willing to suffer the agrarian law to be preached. Since the publication of the last regulations of the censorship, the press has used a liberty—we might employ the word license—which is unknown in Paris or in London. At the same time the people begin to show alarm; the shopkeepers complain that nobody comes to buy of them, and in parts the deposits in the savings banks are being withdrawn. During the last week the demands for reimbursements amounted to more than a million of florins—a sum enormous for a city which has not more than 100,000 inhabitants. Added to all this, the hostile attitude of the Austrians, at Ferrara, the reports of war designed spread abroad by the retrograde party, and you will easily conceive the state of inquietude we are in."

The Annual Congress of Naturalists is about to meet at Venice. Count Gio-

vanelli, President of the Venetian Society of Naturalists, has, it is said, disbursed 1,000,000. In making the necessary preparations in his palace for the sittings. A great number of *saxons* from different parts of Europe, and upwards of 10,000 foreigners have already arrived at Venice.

## MARTINIQUE AND GUADALOUPE.

Advices from Martinique and Guadeloupe to the 12th ult., state that on the 1st of that month a shock of an earthquake was felt at Point à Pitre, but without any serious consequences. Some elections connected with two vacant seats in the Colonial Council of Guadeloupe had been concluded, without interruption to the public peace.

## CHILI AND THE PACIFIC.

Letters from Valparaiso to the 28th June state, that on the 1st of that month the President delivered his address to the Chilean Congress. Alluding to the expedition of General Florez, he attributed its overthrow to the active and powerful application of the English constitutional law, and to the prompt measures taken by Spain to suppress it. He likewise announced that a provision had been made for the payment of the interest on the national debt. The President concluded by recommending the establishment of a National Bank.

## TAHITI.

There are accounts from Tahiti to the close of May. A writer from Papeete thus reviews the state of affairs under date the 25th of that month:—"Since the Queen placed herself under the protection of the French, in the early part of February last, she has resided here, having merely made one or two trips round the island. She was well received by Governor Bruat, who gave her apartments in Government House, until her own house, which is adjoining, was thoroughly repaired, and fit for her reception. I have been two or three times at Government House, when I have always met her Majesty and family; and to all appearance they are treated with every attention and respect by the French officers and by the other residents also. The *on dit* respecting the means of the Queen's future support is, that she is to receive 5000 dollars per annum from France, besides what revenue may arise from her lands, or from any former taxes on her people. Mr. Salmon, an Englishman, long resident here, and married to a relative of the Queen's, is appointed her private secretary, and I suppose will be paid by the French."

Vessels were sent to the neighbouring islands about the time of the arrival of the Queen, and they brought back to Tahiti with them the chiefs of those islands, some of whom still remain here, and there is an impression that the sovereignty of two principal islands will, ere long, be voluntarily placed under the French Protectorate. This, however, is but a surmise. General Larand arrived on the 21st inst., and entered on his duties the following day. Admiral Bruat leaves for France on the 31st inst., along with a number of the old officials. He takes with him six or eight of the sons of the head chiefs, with the object, it is said, of having them educated in France.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

## THE CROPS AND THE HARVEST.

We have again an opportunity of speaking confidently as to the state of the crops and the harvest, our Agricultural Agent having just made another hasty survey, to enable us to do so, on this occasion, through the Eastern and North Eastern Counties. We quote the following from his report:—

"From the eastern borders of Buckinghamshire, through the whole of Hertfordshire, Essex, Suffolk, Norfolk, and for many miles into Cambridgeshire, the eye wanders over the fields in vain to get a glimpse of even a sheaf of wheat unharmed. Nothing but stubble; here and there a few over-ripe beans may be seen darkening the ground, and varying the monotony of cleared corn fields. As you approach Cambridge from the west, for several miles, a field now and then presents itself with a few acres of oats, perfectly ripe, and waiting to be hauled."

"In the Isle of Ely the scene alters. A great deal of wheat, on both sides of the Great Bedford Level, remain out; some of it uncut, but all perfectly ripe and abundant. The beans in this part of the country, as well as the oats, are later than elsewhere, and are both much more like a crop than in the north and north-west of England."

"Lincolnshire presents a sight all through the county, that makes the heart of man throb with gratitude and delight; nearly all the wheat is in stack, and each farm-yard (or homestead) presents a cluster of wheat ricks, of from five to twenty each in number, rearing their conical heads in proud triumph above the barns, secure alike from wind and weather. The beans in this county are also backward, but with, in some parts, average field, thirty bushels per acre. A gentleman who farms his own estate, near Boston, showed me a sample of his wheat, which has been thrashed (and ground ere this); its produce was forty bushels per acre, quite hard, in excellent condition, and will make a capital loaf of bread. Let the poor man rejoice—there will be this season no lack of the staff of life."

"A curious fact coupled with this year's harvest, occurred in the district last alluded to. A mildew or blight swept over a part of the land, destroying in its progress a great portion of the best corn, but so remarkably local was its boundary, that its lines could be distinctly traced. Its form was a parallelogram of about fifty miles by twenty miles broad; fortunately for us that it was so circumscribed, for it carried destruction with it wherever it reached; and had it been general, our present rejoicings and delight would have been lamentation and sorrow."

**THE LATE WEST GLOUCESTERSHIRE ELECTION.**—A grand demonstration, with a public dinner, &c., it is understood will take place in Gloucester on the 14th inst., to celebrate the "purity of election, and the triumph achieved over lordly dictation," in the late contest. The Hon. Granville Berkeley, M.P., will be escorted in procession through the city, and several Liberal M.P.s, with other distinguished men not in Parliament, have consented to attend the celebration of the county's liberation from the alleged "Castle thralldom."

**COMMERCIAL PROSPERITY OF LIVERPOOL.**—It is a gratifying proof of the increase of the commerce of Liverpool, even under unfavourable circumstances, that the town dues show an increase of £12,000 on the year ending August 31st, 1847, in comparison with the preceding twelve months. They have this year produced £92,000 (in round numbers), whilst last year they only produced £80,000.

**EREWASH VALLEY RAILWAY.**—On Monday last, the portion of the new line between Nottingham and Codnor Park, a distance of eighteen miles and three-quarters, was opened, but the event was not characterised by any particular ceremony. The first train left Codnor Park at a quarter before eight o'clock, and arrived in about an hour, and in the course of the day two other trains also ran between the two places. They were exceedingly well filled.

**MR. VILLIERS AND THE REPRESENTATION OF WOLVERHAMPTON.**—At the request of the Honourable Mr. Villiers, the constituency of Wolverhampton met a day or two ago to consider whether he should remain their member or sit for South Lancashire, he having expressed himself willing to abide by their decision. The meeting, which was numerously attended, was presided over by E. B. Dimmock, Esq., and a resolution was passed, on the motion of the Rev. S. Hunter, expressing the opinion of the electors that Mr. Villiers should remain their representative. In these circumstances a new election for South Lancashire becomes inevitable.

**CONSECRATION OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL AT RUGBY.**—On Wednesday, a new Roman Catholic Chapel, dedicated to St. Marie, was consecrated at Rugby. The chapel has been erected by Captain Hibbert, a Protestant gentleman, closely connected by marriage to the Shrewsbury family. The ceremonies were, as usual, very gorgeous, and the company present numerous, and of the highest respectability.

**THE BECKFORD TOWER.**—The Duchess of Hamilton has recently purchased the beautiful tower and land the property of the late Mr. Beckford, and has presented it as a cemetery to Walcot parish. It is stated that the remains of the late Mr. Beckford and his monument will be removed thither, from the cemetery at Widcombe.

**DEPRESSION OF TRADE IN THE NORTH.**—The Manchester papers state that the mill-owners of Macclesley and the neighbourhood have resolved upon reducing the wages of the operative spinners in their employ ten per cent. This step has given much dissatisfaction to the operatives, who wished to work shorter time rather than be reduced. At Stockport, the state of trade is represented as alarming. Two thousand persons are, it appears, unable to pay the poor-rate, which, it is estimated, will be five shillings in the pound before Christmas. At Rochdale, and, in short, throughout the district, the condition of the operatives is "daily getting worse." Nearly 800 more hands were entirely out of employ at Manchester on the 7th instant than on the 31st of August, the major part of whom had previously been on full time.

**EARLY SIGNS OF WINTER.**—The weather in the high region of the Peak of Derbyshire has during the past week been excessively cold, with heavy rains and wind. Last Saturday afternoon a slight snow shower fell on the heights near Glossop, and was succeeded by a sharp hail storm. During the night there was a very keen frost, and the weather was very ungenial on Sunday, but seemed more promising on Monday, as the barometer was on the rise. A fall of snow, ere the summer months have passed, is remarkable; such a circumstance has not been experienced for very many years. The sheep keep low down in the valleys, and as near home as possible, both which circumstances are considered prognostics of an early and severe winter.

**THE LATE MURDER IN MARLBOROUGH.**—Mary Anne Hunt, the woman convicted at the last session of the Central Criminal Court of the murder of an old woman named Stowell, has confessed her guilt. Hunt, it appears, was in very great pecuniary distress, and the repeated demands of the poor old woman for the trifling amount of rent, about 9s., which she owed her, created great excitement in her mind, and, in all probability, occasioned the fatal result. On the day of the murder the prisoner states that she was again pressed by the deceased for payment, and, in the course of a violent quarrel, the deceased attempted to strike her. This excited her, and induced her to strike the old woman in return; she fell to the ground insensible, and she then threw herself upon her, and did not desist from violence until the deceased was no more. It then occurred to her that the deceased had a hoard of money in her drawers, and she opened the one in which she believed it was kept, and was surprised to find that there were no more than one or two and twenty shillings, which she possessed herself of, and then went out to make her way to Brighton, but finding that the last train had started, she returned to the house, and stayed in the room with the deceased until the following morning, when, on her attempting to depart, she was arrested in the extraordinary manner detailed at the trial. These are the principal facts stated by the unhappy prisoner, who appears quite resigned, and does not seem to expect any commutation of her sentence, although, from her present condition, it will not be carried into effect for some months.

## ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

## THE FATAL EXPLOSION ON BOARD THE "CRICKET" STEAMER.

On Monday, the adjourned inquiry into the circumstances attending the late explosion of the boiler of the *Cricket* steam vessel, by which five persons lost their lives, was resumed, before Mr. Bedford, in the Board-room of St. Martin's Work-house.

The Coroner said he should not detain the Jury long on the present occasion, as it would be necessary to again postpone the inquiry. After their last meeting he addressed a letter to the Secretary of State for the Home Department, which was immediately responded to, and he (Mr. Bedford) was put in communication with the authorities at the office of the Board of Trade. The result was that the Government had appointed Mr. Thomas Lloyd and Mr. Robert Hughes, two eminent engineers, to examine the wreck of the vessel and machinery. He (the Coroner) had appointed Mr. Charles Fox, engineer, to assist in the inquiry, and gave permission for Mr. Joyce to take part in the examination, and the company would be represented by Mr. Elijah Galloway. The eminent persons who had been appointed to examine the wreck would hold their first meeting that afternoon, and he had no doubt, after a thorough investigation, they would make a report which would convince and satisfy the public that a most careful examination had taken place. The Government, the steam-boat company, and all parties interested, wished for the fullest and most searching inquiry. He should, therefore, only propose to complete the medical evidence, and then adjourn for a week.

The surgeons to the Charing-cross Hospital were then examined, and described the injuries which the deceased persons had received.

Mr. Chambers, Q.C., said he attended to watch this inquiry on behalf of the steam-boat company to which the unfortunate *Cricket* belonged, and he was instructed to state for the satisfaction of the public that his clients were most anxious to give every facility to the inquiry which was about to commence; they wished for a most rigid investigation into the cause of the melancholy accident, but at the same time it was fair that he should state that the machinery of the vessel was now exposed to the action of the water, and might, if the inquiry lasted long, be considerably deteriorated in value. Under these circumstances, he had to request that as soon as the eminent engineers who had been appointed to investigate the state of the vessel had finished their examination, the Coroner would issue his warrant for the remains of the vessel to be given up to the owners. Such a step could not possibly defeat the ends of public justice.

The Coroner thought the request of the proprietors only reasonable, and he would attend to it.

A Jurymen complained that a kind of official report had been published in the *Illustrated News*, signed by Mr. Galloway. Now, he thought that the report ought in the first instance to have been laid before the jury.

The Coroner: We cannot here criticise or take any notice of what appears in the columns of a newspaper. Our decision in this important inquiry must be founded on the evidence, and the evidence alone, that will be laid before us on oath.

After a desultory conversation as to the time of postponing the inquiry, it was agreed that the inquest should stand adjourned until Tuesday next, the 14th inst.

[With all deference to the Juror, we must say that we differ from him. In cases where great public anxiety exists in regard to any occurrence, it is the duty of journalists to lay at once before their readers any authentic information that can be obtained, without reference to other circumstances. Had we not done so, in this instance, the public would have had just reason to complain.]

**FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE BASINGSTOKE RAILWAY.**—Shortly after six o'clock on Tuesday morning, a frightful accident occurred at the Red Posts Works on the above line, two miles from Andover, by which one man lost his life. A number of men are employed in cutting through a hill at this part of the line. The deceased, whose name is Rogers, was driver of the team waggon, and, whilst driving a horse drawing a waggon filled with chalk, stumbled and fell against the rails, the waggon passing over him and mauling him in a frightful manner. Deceased was removed to the Black Horse, Abbotsham, where an inquest was held, and a verdict of "Accidental death" returned.

**TWO ENGLISH GENTLEMEN FROZEN TO DEATH, IN INVERNESSHIRE.**—Accounts have been received in London of the discovery of the bodies of two English gentlemen in Invernesshire, who are supposed to have died from cold. The Lord Mayor has received a communication inclosing the statement of W. S. Milner, Ensign in the 69th Regiment of Foot, who had been residing with his brother at Kinlochbeg, 15 miles from Fortwilliam, and it gives the following account:—"About eight o'clock this morning (2nd September), one of the servants told me that a drover had seen a dead man by the roadside, about two miles from Kinlochbeg. I went to the spot and found two men lying close to one another, about three yards from the road on the low side, quite dead. There was not the slightest sign of struggling or of violence, and their appearance gave me the impression that, having sat down to rest, they became benumbed with the cold and expired. Both were dressed as travellers, each with a small knapsack on his back. There was a small whiskey pocket flask lying near them, empty. Last night was very stormy, wind and rain in great abundance—probably the most stormy night we have had this year." The statement then gives a particular account of the property found upon the two deceased persons. The names of the deceased gentlemen are Mr. W. Stericker, jun., of Fenchurch-street, and Mr. H. Whitburn, brewer, Essex, Surrey. The medical men who saw the deceased are of opinion that death was caused by exhaustion and cold, from the deceased having fallen asleep on the mountain on that boisterous night. It appears that the two gentlemen were strangers to each other, and had journeyed together accidentally. Each had left on an excursion through Scotland, and they had been seen on the preceding night at no great distance from the spot on which their corpses were found. Mr. Stericker had written home on the 31st August.

**SUICIDE AT CHESTER.**—A young gentleman named Jones, son of Lieutenant-Colonel Jones, of the Royal Engineers at Malta, committed suicide at the Green Dragon, in Chester, on Monday last. The deceased, Mr. Rowland Jones (who was about twenty-seven years of age, and formerly held a commission in the 67th Regiment of Foot), in company with Mr. H. Mellings, the Secretary of the Royal Mersey Yacht Club, arrived at the Green Dragon Inn, about eight o'clock on Sunday evening, from Bangor, and stated their intention of proceeding on the following morning by the ten o'clock train to Wrexham. The deceased spent the evening with his friend in the most hearty and lively manner, and retired to bed about eleven o'clock. Mr. Mellings and the deceased occupied separate rooms. On Monday morning, Mr. Mellings arose about eight o'clock, and between that hour and half-past eleven, he several times went up stairs to his friend's chamber door to call him up. On the last occasion, Mr. Jones was on the floor, and he directed Mr. Mellings to order some breakfast for him, and promised to be down immediately. Not making his appearance, however, Mr. Mellings went up stair shortly after eleven o'clock, and on receiving no answer, after knocking at the door, he opened it, when, to his horror, he beheld his friend stretched lifeless by his bedside, with a pair of duelling-pistols lying near him, with which he had accomplished the act of self-destruction. Surgical aid was immediately obtained, but it was of no avail, as life was quite extinct before the body was found. At the inquest, Mr. Mellings stated that his friend was in the best of spirits on the preceding evening, and read to him several jokes from the "Man in the Moon," which appeared to please him much. The inquest was adjourned.

**DEATH OF TWO PAUPERS ON BOARD A STEAMER.**—The Irish papers contain long details connected with the circumstances under which two Irish paupers, removed from the Rochdale Union, met their death on board the steam-ship *Duchess of Kent*, on the voyage between Liverpool and Dublin. The material facts elicited at the inquest in Dublin are as follow:—On Wednesday, September 1st, a number of paupers were received on board the *Duchess of Kent* at Liverpool, and, among others, eleven brought by the officers of the Rochdale union. One of the Rochdale paupers, a boy about twelve years of age, died during the passage; another, a man, died about three hours after the arrival of the vessel in Dublin. The boy's brother stated that their father and mother had died of the fever at Rochdale; that the deceased had been three weeks in the fever hospital at Rochdale, and left it on the morning of Wednesday, Sept. 1; that he was taken direct to the railway, and placed in a third-class carriage, where his brother (the deponent) had to hold him on a seat; that he was carried on board the steamer; that his "eyes were getting weak in his head when he came on board," and a man remarked he would not live long. The captain of the vessel said that the Rochdale paupers were put into the stable, which is capable of containing from 25 to 30 persons. He also stated that they had a rough passage, and shipped a deal of water. The carpenter of the *Duchess of Kent* stated that the vessel was so thronged as to cause the boy to fare badly as to shelter. The deceased's brother stated—"My brother was put on the top of a box, and they lay on him. I was near my brother when he was taken up by the captain; he was nearly smothered by the people lying on him." The carpenter of the *Duchess of Kent* stated:—"About half-past eight I heard some of the deck passengers crying out that there was a child dying; I went to the spot and saw the boy lying by the stable, on the starboard side." The poor child was carried down to the cabin, and every possible effort made by the cap'n, with the assistance of a medical gentleman present, to restore him, but in vain. With respect to the man, nothing further could be learned than that he was one of the Rochdale paupers; that about four in the morning he was observed to be so weak that he was carried down to the cabin; and that in spite of every attention he died in about three hours after the vessel's arrival at Dublin. The medical gentlemen in Dublin who made the post mortem examination, gave as their opinions that, in the case of the boy, "Death was produced by the exposure of his delicate frame to the cold of a tempestuous night;" that the man "must have been delicate a long time," and that his "death was accelerated, if not prematurely caused, by his exposure."

## NEW ZEALAND.

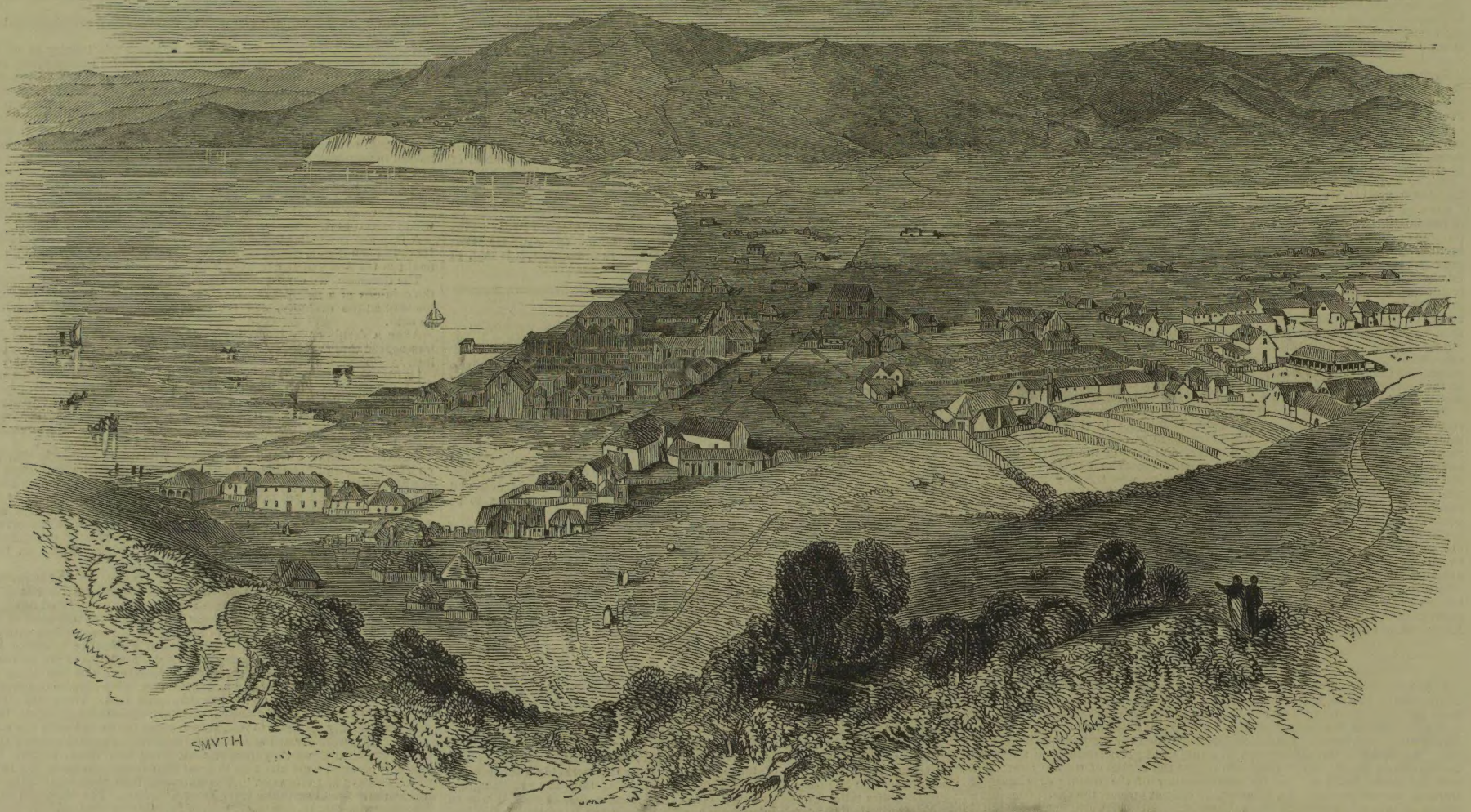
Two pair of interesting Scenes in the Colony, are from Sketches, by Mr. S. C. Brees, C.E., late Principal Engineer and Surveyor to the New Zealand Company; and who has just published a beautiful work, entitled "Pictorial Illustrations of New Zealand."

The town of Wellington may be called the capital of the New Zealand Company settlements. It was founded in 1839, and consists of 1100 acres, which are disposed of according to the regulations of the Company, independent of reserves for public purposes, town-hall, &c.

Wellington is situated at the south-west corner of Wanganui Atera, or Port Nicholson, the water frontage inclose Lambton Harbour. The character of the country around the Port is mostly hilly and thickly timbered; there is, however, some extent of flat land at the Valley of the Hutt, and a good portion in the town. The population is at present confined principally to the two flats—viz., Pipitea, or Thorndon Flat, and Te Aro. The former may be called the Court end of the town, being the neighbourhood of the Government House, the church



N E W Z E A L A N D .

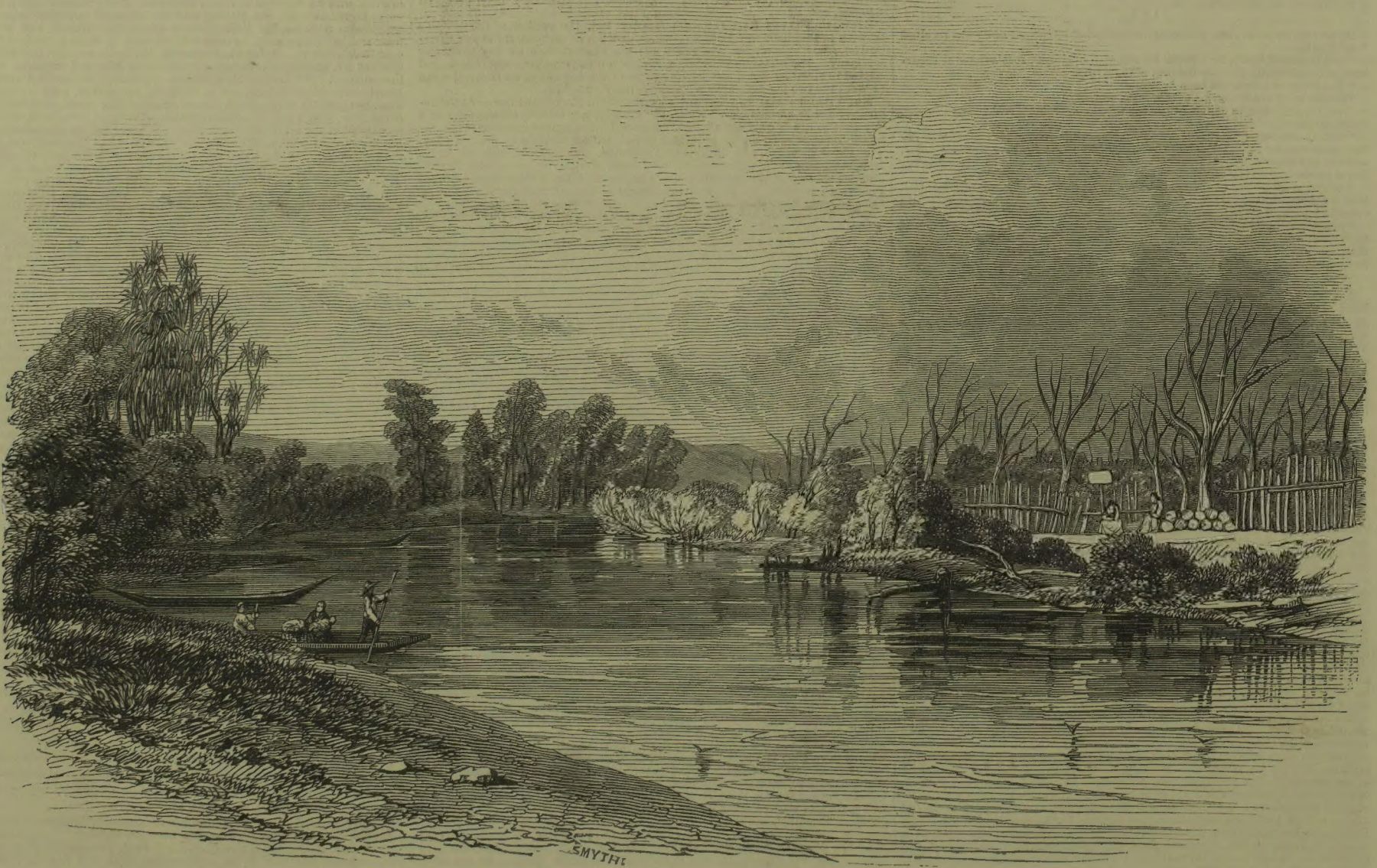


WELLINGTON.—TE ARO FLAT.

law courts, police court, &c.; while Te Aro accommodates the mercantile community, and comprises the Bank, Exchange, Custom House, &c.: it is situated at the head of the Bay, where vessels in port lie at anchor, which accounts for its adoption for the purposes of business. Thorndon possesses an advantage over Te Aro, in being the nearest to the country districts. The present road to Karori commences at a valley at the back of Thorndon, and the route to the Hutt and to Rozema, from Te Aro, lies directly across Thorndon Flat. The View shows the Head of the Bay, as it is called in the colony, with the Mer-

chants' Stores, &c. Commencing from the left side of the Picture, a rather wide thoroughfare, called Manners-street, may be observed, inclining upwards, from the lower corner of the Picture. The View also shows the houses, bonded stores, jetties, &c., at the head of the Bay; and Mount Victoria in the background. The Sketch is taken from Wellington Terrace, opposite Captain Sharpe's house. The companion Engraving is a View on the Banks of the River Hutt, taken near the site of Hutt Bridge. This gives a good idea of the character of the rivers in New Zealand.

They are, generally, very much choked up with trees and drift-wood; the banks are mostly lined with native gardens, one of which appears on the right of the picture. The natives do not cut the entire trees down, but merely lop the branches off, and turn them round the trunks, whereby the trees are killed, and the ground is scarcely touched. After the fire has passed through the bush-clearing, they merely make a hole in the surface and drop a potato in, and it is left to spread as it best can. The soil of the valley of the Hutt is very rich and of great depth.



BANKS OF THE RIVER HUTT.



F I N E A R T S .



MELANCHOLY.—PAINTED BY CH. LANDELLE.

This exquisite illustration of the "Goddess, sage and holy,—divinest Melancholy," is from a fine picture by Ch. Landelle, engraved in Paris, and to be had in London of Messrs. Gambart, Junin, and Co., Berners-street.

The painter has beautifully personified the characteristics, by our "very great poet," of her

Whose saintly visage is too bright  
To hit the sense of human sight;  
And, therefore, to our weaker view,  
O'erlaid with black, staid Wisdom's hue.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Pensive nun, devout and pure,  
Sober, stedfast, and demure,  
All in a robe of darkest grain,  
Flowing with majestic train,  
And sable stole of cypress lawn  
Over thy decent shoulders drawn.

## THE LAST SUPPER. By LEONARDO DA VINCI.

This celebrated picture was nearly destroyed about fifty years after it was painted. Sir David Wilkie has thus touchingly recorded his visit to its shade:—"The Last Supper," of Leonardo da Vinci, drew my attention at Milan; but here Time has even been more unsparing than is his wont; a shadow is now all that remains of this once great work, and that so faint that even the substance of the original picture has become a question: whether fresco, tempera, or oil; but, to show the immortality of mind, when such a thing does exist in a picture, over the frail material in which it is embodied, this masterpiece, in its very ruin, has been revived, and seems destined to enjoy a wide posthumous existence in the well-known admirable engraving of Raphael Morghen, long after the wall upon which it was painted has crumbled into dust.

The German print of this noble work, familiar to most of our readers, is costly—the proofs bringing as much as ten guineas. This, and the high popularity of the picture, some time since, induced Mr. Dick, of New York, to set about engraving the picture on steel, of the same size as the German print; the work was entrusted to Mr. Burt, under Mr. Dick's superintendence; but, some time before

the engraving was completed, Mr. Dick lost his sight, and the afflicted gentleman is now in London. The plate has been finished under other superintendence; and Mr. Dick has brought with him some impressions, which show it to be a fine specimen of American skill in steel-plate engraving. The size is 36 inches by 17 inches, and the prints will be sold as low as one guinea each. The work has all the breadth and vigour of the German plate, especially in the draperies of the Apostles' robes, and, perhaps, more than its exquisiteness in the distant *paysage*. The features of the Saviour, too, are beautifully delicate:

That countenance where grief and love  
Blend with ineffable benignity,  
And deep unuttered majesty divine.

The love, scorn, fear, and grief in the countenances of the Eleven, are wonderfully rendered; and the artistic excellence of the folds of the table-cloth is preserved. The traitor, Judas, it will be recollected, has just clutched the money-bag, and overset the salt-cellar, an incident which has been sometimes thought to have given rise to the ill-omen of spilling salt.

The plate is, altogether, one of the finest "household prints" with which we

And thou art gazing where the loved one lies,  
Coffer'd for ever in Death's dismal mart? . . .  
More joy springs from the memory of the dead  
Than later love around us ever spread.

Alas! e'en thus our Lord look'd o'er the hills  
Of Salem, prophesying their just doom.  
He saw the direful day when Kedron's rills  
Rippled with bloodshed, and Destruction's gloom  
Hung o'er the Temple. . . . Even in our late day,  
Well may thine altars bear the cypress bough,  
Pale Melancholy! for thy sceptre's sway  
Waves over many a noble, Royal brow.  
Cradled by Woe, the Virtues hailed thy birth;  
And Heaven is nearest when remote from Earth.—L.

are familiar; serving to keep in remembrance the prayer so beautifully rendered in the impassioned verse of the American poetess:—

Thou, who didst taste  
Of man's infirmities, yet bar his sins  
From thine unspotted soul, forsake us not  
In our temptations; but, so guide our feet  
That our Last Supper in this world may lead  
To that immortal banquet by thy side,  
Where there is no betrayer. Mrs. Sigourney.

## THE BOTTLE. In Eight Plates. By GEORGE CRUIKSHANK. Published for the Author, by D. Bogue.

For a long series of years have the "reading public" been accustomed to regale themselves with the humours of George Cruikshank's genius; sometimes, it is true, in the questionable shape of party satire, but much oftener, and to a far higher purpose, in the broad laugh of his pencil at the follies and absurd conventionalities of social life. How many hearty bursts of merriment have our Artists' early *facetiae* provoked—how many tables have they set on a roar! On the present occasion, however, he appears with a much higher aim—in the walk



of the "painting moralist;" with a representation of domestic tragedy, which tells its story in such unmistakable terms that "all who run may read."

The Plates, or Scenes, are eight in number; each being so meritorious a contribution towards a great moral object, that we must describe the leading features. The aim is to show the horrors of Drunkenness in all their hideousness; and this is most forcibly effected, without a line of exaggeration, or a shade of too deep a dye.

Plate I. The Bottle is brought in for the first time: the husband induces his wife "just to take a drop." Here the home wears the aspect of comfort, and all is neatness and good order. A view of the parish church hangs upon the wall, flanked by an eight-day clock, a piece of furniture usually possessed by the well-to-do; and the portrait of the Sovereign embellishes the mantel-piece. The cupboard is well stocked, and the fire blazes cheerfully; the two children are at play before it, and the kitten is sporting with its mother's tail. But the mischief is at work at the table: the dinner over, the husband is holding the fatal dram to his wife, the serving daughter looks on, and thus the wicked work begins.

We know not how long a space, in the phrase of some playwrights, is supposed to elapse between the acts; but, in Plate II., the Drunken Husband, discharged from his employment, sits, pipe-in-mouth; whilst the wife is sending the eldest daughter with clothes to pawn, to supply the Bottle. Confusion has now displaced comfort: the cupboard is empty, the fire out, the fender upset, the floor carpetless, the half-starved cat has cleared the plates, and the little children gaze in wonder at their drunken father!

In Plate III., the poison has worked: an execution is sweeping off most of the furniture: the Bible, the picture of the church, the portrait of the Sovereign—the penates of a dear English home—and its little pride, the tea-caddy—all are doomed; the broker is reading over his inventory, one of his men is removing the clock, another the drawers; a broken cottage, with a short pipe stuck in it, and a public-house pot, decorate the mantel-shelf. Meanwhile, the husband and wife—how changed from the first—sit consoling themselves with drinking gin, and the children look repiningly at the fell swoop of the execution.

The wretchedness is linked to imposture in Plate IV.: the whole family, unable to obtain employment, are driven to beg in the streets: here, the boy, shoeless and in rags, is receiving pence from the well-dressed passenger, to raise means to supply the Bottle; the haggard mother carries the half-naked child, and the ruined father has just left "the bottle department" of the gin-shop with a fresh supply of the poison.

The suffering thickens in Plate V.: "cold, misery, and want" have destroyed the youngest child, and the girl is crying as she removes the coffin-lid. The room is a sad scene of squalor and wretchedness: a box, a single chair, and a mattress, are almost the only furniture; a cloth fastened with forks serves as a window-curtain, a bottle for a candlestick, and fire smokes upon the broken hearth-slab, beside which sits the shoeless vagabond of a son: the father and mother are seeking to console themselves with the Bottle; but, remorse has overtaken them, and the wretched mother weeps as she lifts the deadly dram to her lips.

The abuse of the Bottle has risen to brutal violence in Plate VI.; there is a fearful quarrel, and the drunken husband is about to fell the frantic wife, whilst the ragged children rush imploringly to stay the feud, and a terrified lodger appears at the door. As accessories, there are the upset table and public-house pot; the bottle and glass on the mantel-shelf, in place of the emblems of good order; and the last "rag" has fallen from the upset chair, and is blazing on the hearth.

"Deeper and deeper still"—In Plate VII., the husband, furiously drunk, has killed his wife with the instrument of all their misery—the Bottle; the police have seized the murderer, who is frantic high unto madness; the vagabond and almost shirtless son looks on, half-witted; the girl is weeping, and pointing to the fatal Bottle, broken, on the floor; while a group of neighbours, in sorrow and amazement, are beside the corpse of the wife; the doctor is in vain seeking for her pulse, and above him, in a mother's arms, sits a little child—an emblem of innocence in the sad scene of crime and guilt.

The last—Plate VIII.—is, indeed, an appalling scene: in the Artist's words, "The Bottle has done its work"—it has destroyed the infant and the mother, it has brought the son and daughter to vice and to the streets, and has left the father a hopeless maniac. This is a climax of terrific realities: the flash children have come to see their father in the madhouse; the girl is tricked out in gayest finery of vice; and the boy, flower in mouth, is a thief from head to foot—from the fancy hair to the conventional shoes—and a successful candidate for another knot besides that in his neckcloth. The maniac father is a portrait of terrible truth: the idiotic stare, the shrunken limbs, and the shivering frame, seated by the fire, which is enclosed by strong iron bars—all denote how the poor wreck of humanity is shut out from the world on every side: he knows not his children, whom his own criminal example has nipped in the bud of life, but forced into full-blown sin. In the inner vaulted room are seen two other inmates of the madhouse: one with glaring eyeballs, and erect hair, seated on the floor; the other staring idiotically through the window-bars, through which the light streams, but not to irradiate the hopeless group within! These are, without doubt, studies from actual life.

Such is the graphic tale of sadness and suffering, of crime and retribution, by which the Artist seeks to reclaim the masses from Drunkenness and its fearful consequences. As pictures, it is not hard to distil from them drops of scalding truth—let us hope to mingle with tears of penitence wherever the lesson may overtake husband, wife, or child, in their career of sin! A celebrated nation of antiquity taught their youth to abhor drinking, by allowing them to drink to great excess, and then causing them to see their own distorted features in a looking-glass. These Plates of "The Bottle" will better produce the same effect, by an inoffensive medium. They will, doubtless, be admired more for their moral design than artistic execution. The Plates are 13 by 8½ inches; and of cheapness and extensive circulation being the prime objects, high finish could not reasonably be looked for. Their publication will effect incalculable good; and in the hope of contributing to their efficacy in moral improvement have we thus devoted an unusual space to the specification of their claims to public attention.

## LAW INTELLIGENCE.

### FREEDOM OF MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FROM ARREST.

An argument was heard at JUDGES' CHAMBERS, before Mr. Justice Williams, on Tuesday, which turned upon the extent of privilege from arrest enjoyed by Members of Parliament. The case was that of Elizabeth Goudy v. T. S. Duncombe, Esq., M.P. A summons had been taken out on behalf of the defendant, calling upon the plaintiff to show cause why he should not be discharged out of the custody of the Sheriff of Yorkshire, on the ground that he is privileged from arrest, having been returned as M.P. for Finsbury. The summons set forth that the defendant had been elected M.P. for Finsbury on the 28th of July last; and that, pursuant to such election and return, he is, and at the time of arrest was, a Member of the House of Commons, and as such entitled to all the privileges of a Member of that House; that he is at present on a visit to Copgrove, near Boroughbridge, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, the residence of his father; and that, whilst on such a visit, he was arrested and taken on execution by George Acton, one of the officers of the Sheriff of Yorkshire, at the suit of the plaintiff, in virtue of a warrant bearing date the 1st of September inst., granted by the said Sheriff of Yorkshire, in pursuance of a writ of *capias ad satisfaciendum* issued in this cause; and that he was still in custody of said Sheriff. It appeared that the sum for which the defendant was arrested amounted to £3400.

Mr. Carlon, of the firm of Messrs. Carlon and Haynes, appeared as attorney for the defendant. He stated that the defendant was elected M.P. for Finsbury on the 28th of July last, and that his arrest took place on the 2nd of September, Parliament being summoned to meet on the 21st inst. The latest case on the books relating to this subject was that of Philip v. Wellesley, which was decided in favour of the defendant by Mr. Baron Parke, with the full consent of the whole Court, who ordered his discharge, on the ground of his being a Member of Parliament at the time of arrest. This was a case exactly in point, and on the same ground he asked for the discharge of the defendant in the present case.

Mr. Wills, who appeared as counsel for the plaintiff, said that the case just cited would be a good authority for the defendant if he was at the time of arrest entitled to the privilege of a Member of Parliament, but not, as in the present case, when he did not possess such a privilege. A Member of the House of Commons, he contended, had no privilege from arrest except for a reasonable time to allow him to come to Parliament. The question in this case then was, what time a Member should be allowed before Parliament met to enable him to come to London. The learned Counsel cited several authorities upon this point. He said the only case in which this question had been pronounced on by the House of Commons was the case of Martin, in 1586. Mr. Martin, it appeared, was arrested twenty days before the meeting of Parliament, and the question was put to the House whether they would fix a limited time certain, within which a Member was to be free from arrest, or merely a convenient time, and the House answered, "a reasonable time." The House having held that twenty days was within a convenient time, Mr. Martin was discharged. The inference from this was that a period beyond twenty days was a convenient time.

Mr. Justice Williams: It appears to me rather that the House of Commons declined to say what was the limit, but merely said that twenty days was within the limit.

After some further argument on both sides, Mr. Carlon maintained that the defendant's privilege must be counted from the day of his arrest to the 21st of September, and again from the 21st of September to the 12th of October, as he was entitled to forty days after every prorogation.

Mr. Justice Williams remarked that the defendant was entitled to take a forty days' journey to come to Parliament. Now, supposing he set out on the 2nd of September (the day of his arrest), and arrived the night before the meeting of Parliament, on the 12th of October, that would be exactly forty days. He said, however, that, practically, it would be within 20 days, for Parliament would meet on the 21st, though it was only for the purpose of being prorogued still farther; and, therefore, the 12th of October must be held a second prorogation, and not as a continuation of the first. But, even if the plaintiff could have shown that it was beyond 20 days, he (Mr. Justice Williams) would have been reluctant to disturb the *dictum* of so great an authority as Judge Blackstone, who stated forty days as the period; and, therefore, he must order the defendant to be discharged.

An order for the defendant's discharge was given accordingly, his attorney consenting that no action should follow for false imprisonment.

VERY SUDDEN DEATH.—On Saturday Mr. Higgs held an inquest, at the Bedford Arms, Clapham-road, upon the body of William Pratt, aged 33, a labourer, who died in the following sudden manner:—On the previous Thursday afternoon the deceased was playing at skittles at the above house, and was in the act of throwing the ball when he suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, my head!" and fell down insensible. He was carried home, and medical assistance was obtained, but he never rallied, and died the same evening. A verdict of "Died in a fit of apoplexy" was returned.

## FLYING SHEETS FROM A TRAVELLING CONTRIBUTOR.

MAYENCE, Sept. 6.

The last three or four days have offered "a heavy blow and a great discouragement" to tourists on the Rhine. Poor unfortunates! Although they do (some of them, at least) make themselves so supremely ridiculous, it is almost impossible not to feel pity for their forlorn condition, when the weather happens to turn out unfavourable. If the sun shine, all goes well for your thorough John Bull Rhine tourist; he can pace the deck of his steamer like a lord; or he can perambulate the quiet towns he stops at, astonishing, as he conceives, with his grand airs, the simpering natives, accustomed to condescension, politeness, and good breeding. But let it rain, and what becomes of our traveller? Understanding not the *savoir vivre*, he sits apart in the *salon* of his hotel, drinking bad wine at princely prices, or cursing the waiter because he cannot make him a glass of English grog. Or, if several meet together, after a day's mutual staring and scrutiny has at last ended in a slight thaw, they form a knot among themselves, create more noise than ever the foreigners, laugh at everything they do not understand, abuse everything that does not please them, and suspect every one approaching them (who is not an Englishman) of being a rogue. Now, as I rather like to study men than things, and can console myself when the weather is cruel—not having seen sights which I find generally weary me if I do see them—I sometimes amuse myself with observing the oddities of my countrymen, hoping thereby to instruct myself to avoid their errors, or profit by any good example I may meet with. I must say that, having been detained at Cologne a day or two by rain, and elsewhere on my way here, I have had some amusing specimens. At one place, for instance, I stumbled upon a party—first, the father of the family, a man whom a Leech or a Hablot Brown might pension as a permanent model. He was certainly a "heavy father," though not exactly in the stage sense of that phrase. He loomed on my vision like the incarnation of modern John Bullism, as thus—six feet by three; paunch, the dome of St. Paul's; face, large, red, and bloated; twinkling eyes; mouth, a formless orifice; and a large double chin, swathed in a white cambric towel. The man did not look at all ill-natured, and yet there was an air of stolid self-importance on his countenance which was far from prepossessing. He had with him his wife, his daughter (a handsome, modest-looking young lady, who appeared as if she would much rather be anywhere else), a young gentleman, with a smiling face and timid manners, who, I suspect, was the intended; and a son, who was evidently the hopeful of the family. Not one of them could speak a word but English, and, moreover, they had brought with them a heavy load of a man servant, who, being equally tongueless, was also worse than useless. I afterwards discovered, however, that young Hopeful had been especially brought as interpreter to the party, because he had learned French.

It was at feeding-time that I encountered this travelling menagerie, and it seemed that the paternal appetite was in strong force. Well, it was a capital scene. The *garçon* brought, as usual, a dish to "father." Father screwed his head round, and growled out, "What's that?" "Oui, Monsieur," answers the waiter; whereupon the head twists round towards Young Hopeful, who is asked to interpret. He looks despairingly at the dish, and laboriously utters certain phrases in Camberwell French to the waiter, who gazes non-apprehension. The paternal wrath vermilion the paternal visage; but, the appetite being exacting, this dish is taken on trust. Another and another still succeeds, and, at each, the son discovers more and more clearly that he is manoeuvring on a volcano. Curses both loud and deep indicate from dish to dish the coming storm. At last, the explosion! Some *chef-d'œuvre* of science assails our Englishman's nostrils, (who has a deliberate *arrière pensée* of frogs and horseflesh), offered by the still patient *kellner*. "Father" can bear it no longer. He flings down knife and fork, dashes his napkin on the table, turns to his trembling son, and cries, "What's the use, I should like to know, of my paying a ten-pun note extra a-year, for you to larn French, if I'm to be starved or poisoned in this 'ere cursed country?" And then, ere the son can mutter forth his innocence, or mother and daughter soothe their irate protector, he turns his flaming visage to the astonished waiter, roaring forth, "I'm John —, of So-and-so. Murray says all the waiters speak English on the Rhine. I pays for the best of everything, and I expect you'll understand me when I speak. *Call the landlord!*" And then he kept this up for ten minutes or more, swearing at his son, at whom he turned looks like those of Pickwick, when he uttered the words, "Mr. Winkle, you're a lumbag!"—then swearing at the waiter—and so on, till he rose, and emphatically announced his determination of going back to England the very next morning! I fell in with another gentleman, of the superior order of Cockney, who minced his words, chopped his sentences, and spoke with "bated breath." He—good, timid creature!—had been in Paris, and had marked his route by diligence across the country to the Rhine. But the two assassinations—of the Duchess and the Money-changer—roused all that latent fear which slumbers beneath the Englishman's contempt for a Frenchman. He actually changed his route, came round by Belgium and Rhenish Prussia to reach the Rhine, because he was afraid to trust himself alone in a diligence with Frenchmen!

These are not exaggerations: they are facts, and *undiscoloured*. Of course, I do not mean to assert that all English travellers are like these. On the contrary, you constantly meet with highly-intelligent and gentlemanly men; and the English ladies, especially, when travelling, throw off that excessive, almost prudish, reserve which is nearly the only drawback on their fascination when in their own country. But, nevertheless, there are whole classes of travellers who are burdened with the most absurd prejudices, with which they make themselves alike ridiculous and miserable. One article of their travelling creed is, that every foreigner is essentially a cheat. Now, all they have to do is to use the same amount of discrimination they would exercise at an English watering-place, in order to dispense with this fixed idea. Again, another class burthen themselves with a quarter-deck or a coach full of luggage, and then complain that they are cheated by porters, and that Continental railways are dear. Why will they not understand that for a trip of two months they need not take the clothes of two years? or, that this tail of portmanteaus, carpet-bags, hat-cases, and band-boxes must be trodden upon—that it literally tempts extortion? When Napoleon executed a forced march (and all travelling Englishmen seem possessed by the demon of locomotion) he sacrificed his baggage. Let all travellers take that hint from the Great Captain; and, above all, let the fair sex have pity on their man-kind! Or, if they must go, Darius-like, with all their household around them, why not at once ship off their chests of drawers and wardrobes? They would make handsome luggage; and, moreover, all the dear articles of dress might be carefully laid and folded! Besides, think of the pleasure of bothering the custom-house officers!

Another class of travellers, who are quite bold in beating down inn charges, and resolving, at every step, not to be imposed upon, are yet haunted by dreadful alarms as to passports and custom-house or revenue officers. Once for all, let them understand that this is all nonsense. Positively, a foreigner arriving in England is more annoyed at Dover, or Brighton, or, above all, at London itself, than you can be at any place on the Continent. The donaniers are usually, almost universally, polite men. Multitudes of times I have been subjected to the *visée*. Never has my baggage been examined in such a way as in the slightest degree to disturb it. In a majority of cases it has not been touched at all; and, at Paris, at Brussels, and at Cologne, in each case, the officer, with a polite bow, refused even to allow me to use my keys, contenting himself with my declaration that there was nothing. You will say that the English are, by this time, well aware of these things. My answer is, I should not even allude to them, but that, within the last few days, I have seen the most ridiculous instances of terror or anticipatory indignation! Remember, too, that the facilities afforded by the railways, &c., on the Continent have created a new class of travellers, many of whose ideas of foreign habits are the inherited superstitions of the last century. Again, there is a similarly unfounded apprehension, as regards passports. I have travelled thousands of miles on the Continent, and have never met with even a moment's obstruction. Yet many English, who have been my *compagnons de voyage*, have betrayed, to an absurd extent, vague fears of being stopped for some informality. &c. One worthy man, the other day, from the moment he got into the train till we approached the Prussian frontier, thought and talked of scarcely anything else. As we neared Herbesthal, he drew forth his passport case (emblazoned "Lord C\*\*\*"), and held it with fidgety, trembling hand, ready for the dreaded inspection. When, at last, the officer of police appeared, at sight of his regimentals, his helmet, and beard, my worthy friend visibly paled, watching with timid eye, for his coming fate. It was delicious to see his delighted astonishment when the Prussian Mars returned it to him, with the most polite of bows! But it chanced next night, that he encountered the same person, at a feast, near Cologne, whither he had come by rail, possibly to see his family. He had donned his helmet, and looked—barring his beard—quite an Adonis, and with his arm round the waist of a pretty *fräulein*, was walking away with true German vigour. Our worthy traveller quite loved him. From that hour, all his passport-phobia passed away.

I find I have consumed all my space, and yet have written on but one subject, when I had others to allude to. I may as well, therefore, add, that to travel in the first-class is all money thrown away, except for very fine ladies and gentlemen; and that young men of moderate means, who travel en *garçon*, may save money and gain much information by going in the third-class, when the weather is not bad. Another hint I would give to Rhine tourists: Companies advertise in London to provide tickets for the whole route from London to Basle, or the intermediate places. Now, by purchasing these "long-range" tickets, you not only do not get an advantage, but you suffer a disadvantage. For, in the first place, they do not include either the Belgian or the Belgic-Rhenish Railway; and, secondly, they fetter you when you arrive at Cologne. For, at that place, there are two companies, the Cologne Steam Navigation Company (inscribed "Société de Cologne") and the Dusseldorf Company. Both alike run from one end of the Rhine to the other; and, at Cologne, you have the advantage of choosing which you will use, as their time of starting may suit you.

PAYING THROUGH THE NOSE.—A young man at Manchester had such an intense desire to hear Jenny Lind, that, not having the money, he pledged some handkerchiefs belonging to that lady, which had been entrusted to his mother-in-law to wash. Being detected, however, he was ordered by the Magistrate to pay the value of the property, with a penalty of twenty shillings, or be imprisoned for one month.

A TUNNEL UNDER THE ST. LAWRENCE.—It is proposed to tunnel the St. Lawrence, opposite the island of Montreal, in order to connect the railroad running to the Atlantic. The proposed tunnel under the St. Lawrence, at its narrowest part, near St. Helen's Island, will be about one-third of a mile from shore to shore, and about one-third the length of the principal tunnels in England. The depth of the water in the river is forty-three feet.

## COURT AND HAUT TON.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, with the Royal suite and attendants, left Ryde, Isle of Wight, on Tuesday morning, and crossed to Portsmouth Dockyard, in the *Lightning* steam-yacht. Her Majesty and suite were received at the dockyard by Admiral Sir C. Ogle, Bart., and other officers, who conducted her to the Admiralty House, the object of the visit being to view the magnificent vase recently presented to Sir Charles by the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia. Her Majesty shortly afterwards returned to the King's Stairs, and re-embarked in the Admiralty barge, and was conveyed to the Clarence Yard: her Majesty and suite left by the express train of the South-western Railway, at five minutes after twelve, and soon afterwards arrived at Bushy House, Bushy Park.

RETURN OF THE DUCHESS OF KENT.—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent returned on Wednesday to her residence, Frogmore, from the Continent.

THE FRENCH EMBASSY.—His Excellency the Duke de Broglie is gone to France on urgent business of a private character. Count and Countess de Jarnac, who are sojourning at Tunbridge Wells, return to the Embassy early in the ensuing week.

FASHIONABLE PARTY.—The Duke and Duchess of Somerset entertained at dinner on Tuesday, at their mansion in Park-lane, the Prince and Princess Doria Pamphili (previous to their return to Rome), the Duchess of Inverness, and a select family circle, after which her Grace had music.

DEPARTURE OF THE INFANTE DON JUAN, OF SPAIN.—His Royal Highness the Infante Don Juan, attended by his Excellency the Chevalier Dameto, left London on Tuesday, for Hamburg. His Royal Highness will go direct from Hamburg to Marienbad, where he is to meet his consort, who is taking the baths at that place.

DEATH OF LADY JANE PEEL.—We very much regret to state that Lady Jane Peel died last Sunday morning, at Baginbton Hall, four miles distant from Coventry. It appears that, a few days previously, her Ladyship, accompanied by several of her family, attended at the grand archery at Meriden, when, it is said, she caught a severe cold, which increased with fearful rapidity, and resisted every possible effort within the reach of medical skill, and under which she sank on Sunday at five o'clock. Her Ladyship has left behind her a family of sixteen children, ten of whom are daughters. Her Ladyship was universally esteemed for her benevolence, and her loss will be deeply felt by the poor of the neighbourhood in which she resided. Intelligence of the sad event was immediately sent to Sir Robert Peel.

## POLICE.

### A MAN CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTING TO POISON HIS WIFE.

At SOUTHWARK Police-office, on Tuesday, *John Marshall*, a plasterer, was charged with having attempted to poison Elizabeth his wife.

The complainant, who appeared to be labouring under indisposition, stated that she was married to the prisoner four years ago, and that about three months since they separated, owing to disagreements. On the preceding night, at eight o'clock, she met the prisoner in the New-cut, with two other men, and he invited her into a public-house. She accompanied him, and they had some ale and gin. When they came out, the two men went away, and she was about to go home, when the prisoner begged that she would not leave him until they had another glass of ale. She did not like to refuse, and he took her into another house, in Webber-street, and called for ale, and filled out a glass for her. He then left the house, saying he would be back; and, on his return, he poured out another glass, which he prevailed on her to drink, telling her that he had just drank himself; but she did not see him taste it. They left the house together, but had not proceeded far, when a gentleman came after them, and informed her that the man had put some powder in the glass out of which she drank the ale, and that he (the stranger) had reason to suspect that it was poison. Her answer was that the man in her company was her husband, and that she had no reason to suppose that he would mix poison with her drink. The gentleman insisted that her husband should be taken to the station-house, and when there, as she felt a kind of stupor come over her, a medical man was sent for, who applied the stomach-pump; but still feeling ill, she was conveyed to Guy's Hospital, where remedies were used, and she was sufficiently convalescent that morning to leave the Hospital, and attend this Court. The prisoner, since their separation, had urged her to go back and live with him, but she had refused.

Mrs. Mary Wilcox, landlady of the Star, in Webber-street, said that she saw the prisoner open a piece of paper which contained a powder, and throw it into the glass, which he filled up and gave his wife to drink.

The prisoner said that he never intended to poison his wife. She was troubled sometimes with pains in her inside, and he went out and bought some pepper, and put it into the ale to relieve her.

Mr. Cottingham: Did you tell your wife that you put pepper into the ale?

The prisoner hesitated, and said he did not know.

The sergeant said, that when the parties came to the station-house, the prisoner said that he had mixed snuff, and not pepper, in the ale; and added that, when at the station-house, the wife stated that her husband had threatened to destroy her in consequence of her refusal to go back to him.

Mr. Cottingham had the wife recalled, when she admitted that the prisoner had declared that he should cut her off quietly, adding that he would afterwards destroy himself.

Sergeant Brown produced a glass out of which the supposed deleterious liquid was drunk, having a sediment at the bottom, which the magistrate directed should be submitted for analysis. He then remanded the prisoner for further inquiries.

## IRELAND.

### FRIGHTFUL MURDER.

At the Sligo Assizes, Matthew Gara, Eleanor Shacket, Bridget Burke, and James Shacket, were arraigned for the wilful murder of Michael Burke, on the 2d November last, at Clogher.

Ann Giblin, a little girl about 13 years of age, and daughter of the prisoner Burke, was the first and chief witness called. She was dreadfully affected, and cried "Wirra, wirra! let me to my mother!" She deposed that she knew who were in the house the night Michael Burke met with his death; her mother was there; James Shacket, and Eleanor Shacket, and Matthew Gara were there; her sister, Mary Giblin, and her brothers, Thomas, Dominic, and Pat Giblin. They were all younger than her. There was no one in the room when they ate their supper but her mother, Burke, the children, and herself. Nelly and Jenny Shacket came into the house after supper. Witness went for a teacup to Dennis Cryan's to drink whiskey out of. Nelly Shacket brought a bottle of whiskey with her into the house. She brought the teacup into the house, and Nelly filled it with whiskey. She gave it to Burke. Jenny Shacket, Nelly Shacket, and Burke were drinking, and her mother was drunk. She came home from the fair of Ballaghaderreen, where she had been that day. Burke was drinking until he was drunk. When he was drunk they put him to bed. Witness held the candle. She saw Burke laid on the bed. Her mother was at the room door when they came down. They all then knelt down and said their prayers. (Sensation.) The Shackets told her mother not to do so. They prayed to God to help them to do it. They then went to the garden. Shacket went out first, and her mother after him. When they put Burke to bed, they went out and brought in Gara. Her mother was with them. When they brought Gara in, her mother gave him whiskey.

The child here became dreadfully affected, and shrieked fearfully. She cried out, "Oh, let me to my mother!" she was obliged to be held on the table, and the scene here was dreadfully affecting, the child crying, "Oh, wirra, wirra, mother, will you speak to me? where are you?" The child was allowed to go to the dock, and then the prisoner and child embraced each other, the child crying, "Now, mother dear, come along with me; oh, mother dear, what will I do?"

Witness, in continuation: When they came into the house out of the garden, James Shacket had a hatchet; he had it in a handkerchief under his arm.

Counsel: Did James Shacket do anything with the hatchet?—Witness: Oh! he did kill Burke with it (Sensation through the Court.)

Examination continued: It was Gara and Shacket killed Burke; she saw Shacket strike him with a hatchet on the head. She saw Gara take the hatchet, and he struck the deceased with it. Her mother was, at the time, at the door. She was sick and fainting. The prisoners all came down together. Ellen Shacket took a rope off one of the cows. They went out of the house, and she saw Ellen Shacket tie one of her mother's hands. They then sent witness up to the mountain to alarm, and say there were robbers in the house. They told her not to call at Dennis Cryan's till her return. Dennis Cryan's is the next house to hers.

Baron Richards summed up the evidence, and the Jury, after an hour's deliberation, found a verdict of "Guilty."

Baron Richards, immediately after the announcement of the verdict, sentenced the prisoners to be executed on the 21st of September. Bridget Burke was recommended to mercy, as she was drunk.

A FORTUNATE SOLDIER.—A young gentleman, but a few weeks of age, and hitherto a total alien to the blind goddess Fortune, will this month lead to the altar the richest heiress in Ireland. The lady is now in her thirty-third year, and has been for several years known in the literary world. The fortunate youth was seeking a commission in some regiment on foreign service, when dame Venus demanded him of Mars for the home department; and ere this month shall be ended, he may ride twenty-five miles in a straight line on the lands to be bestowed on him. These possessions devolved on the lady by the demise of her father, a western M.P., in April last.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—Mr. W. Carter held an inquest at the Prince William Henry, Bermondsey-street, on the body of Isaac Galloway, aged forty years, who lost his life under the following awful circumstances:—The deceased was a labourer employed on the premises of Messrs. Eason and Co., proprietors of the bark-mills, Grange-road, Bermondsey. On Wednesday afternoon, about two o'clock, the deceased was greasing the cog-wheels, when by some accident his right arm was drawn in between them. He shouted for help, but before any one could reach him, he was crushed between the two wheels. The machine was stopped, but his body was so entangled and mutilated, that the engineer had to unfasten the wheels before the deceased could be released, which took a quarter of an hour, but life was then quite extinct. The Coroner and Jury having deprecated the practice of greasing the cog-wheels whilst they were in motion, returned a verdict of "Accidental death."



## OUR MAGAZINE COLUMN FOR SEPTEMBER.

## THE OLDEST MAN.

A correspondent sends us the following extract from the Register of the parish of Llanmear, near Cowbridge, in Glamorganshire, and adds that "of late years it has attracted the close enquiry of eminent antiquaries:"—"Ivan Yorath buried on Saturday the xvii day of July anno domini 1621, et anno regni regis vicessimo primo, *annosque etatis circa 180*. He was a Sowdair in the fight of Bosworth, and lived at Lantwet major, and he lived much by fishing."—*The Patriarch*.

## THE CLUB OF TOLY FACES.

This Club was instituted originally at Cambridge, and held its first dinner in Clare Hall, which, at the outset, it was feared would not be large enough to contain so numerous a body as would be fairly entitled to claim admission. The result, however, disappointed these very reasonable calculations. Few of those invited would allow that they had any right or title to a seat in the ugly assembly; and a very amusing account is given in the *Spectator* of the excuses put in and pleaded by the various recusants. How the powers of the Club proceeded with them is not said, the want of a president having brought the whole affair to a still-stand. A chaplain had, indeed, been provided, in the person of a merry fellow of King's College, commonly called *Crab*, from his sour look, but no one was found who would admit himself duly qualified for the presidency by superior ugliness. The affair, it is said, came to the ears of the Merry Monarch, then at Newcastle, and the whole chimed in so well with his humour, that he sent them a Royal Message, stating that "he could not be there himself, but he would send them a brace of bucks."—*The Patriarch*.

## CLOSE OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

All day long, whilst the women were praying, ten miles away, the lines of the dauntless English infantry were receiving and repelling the furious charges of the French horsemen. Guns which were heard at Brussels were plunging up their ranks, and comrades falling, and the resolute survivors closing in. Towards evening, the attack of the French, repeated and resisted so bravely, slackened in its fury. They had other foes besides the British to engage, or were preparing for a final onset. It came at last: the columns of the Imperial Guard marched up the hill of St. Jean, at length and at once to sweep the English from the height which they had maintained all day, and spite of all: unscathed by the thunder of the artillery, which hurled death from the English line—the dark rolling column pressed on and up the hill. It seemed almost to crest the eminence, when it began to wave and falter. Then it stopped, still facing the shot. Then at last the English troops rushed from the post from which no enemy had been able to dislodge them, and the Guard turned and fled. No more firing was heard at Brussels—the pursuit rolled miles away. The darkness came down on the field and city.—*Vanity Fair*.

## ANGELING.

Mr. Hackle was not precipitate in his movements: for, with your anglers, it is a great point to elaborate everything as much as possible. He performed a great many intricate feats with his floats and caps, and split shot and plummets; and spread everything out with great display at his side. Then he made several small stone dumplings, with a light crust of bran, clay, and gentles, which he distributed, here and there, in the water. After this, he took all his hooks out of their parchment envelopes, one after another, and, having looked at them, shut them all up again. Then, after plumbing his depth, which he did over every square inch within reach of his rod, he found he had too many shot, and took some off. Then he had not enough, and was obliged to put some on again. Next, his top-joint was the wrong one, and all his tackle had to be taken to pieces again. But as all this is a great part of the contemplative man's recreation, Mr. Hackle was rather entertained than otherwise.—*Albert Smith, in Bentley's Miscellany*.

## LITERARY CHARACTER OF JAMES I.

James I. was but a contemptible writer, and would have been scarcely worth his five pounds a week in these days, as the London correspondent of a country newspaper. His imagination would not have been vigorous enough to supply him with the "latest intelligence," which must always be in type at least two days before the date on which the facts it professes to impart are stated to have happened. As an industrious chronicler of early gooseberries, new carrots, gigantic cabbages, eruptions of ladybirds, and showers of frogs, he would have been useful in his way, or he might have undertaken that branch of periodical literature which embraces the interesting recollections—or non-recollections—rather—of the oldest inhabitant.—*Comic History of England*.

## TAKING OF GUY FAWKES.

Some monster or punster in human form, declares he was called Fawkes or Forks, because he was ready to con-knive in anything sanguinary. The atrocity of this assertion needs no comment. Poor Guido seems to have formed a most felicitous and most fatal attachment to the place, for nothing could keep him out of the cellar, though he knew he was almost certain of being hawled, unceremoniously, over the coals, and he went back, at two in the morning, to the old spot with his habitual foolhardiness. He had no sooner opened the door than he was seized and pinioned, without his opinion being asked, by a party of soldiers. He made one desperate effort to make light of the whole business, by setting fire to the train, but he had no box of Congreves at hand, and he observed, with bitter boldness, in continuation of a pun which he had made in happier days, that he had at last found his match and lost his Lucifer.—*Comic History of England*.

## LONDON OUT OF TOWN.

The strife of the season is over; the ins of court have cast forth their occupants; Parliament is not merely up, but dissolved; and the provinces yet stagger under the humours of a general election. London, the mighty Babylon, has become a wilderness of bricks and mortar. As to the clubs, their aspect overwhelms us with melancholy! That solitary member hovering on the upper step at the Athenaeum, exhibits manifest tokens of bewilderment; and no wonder. Athenæ's halls are desolate. Her chambers, uncarpeted and forlorn offer no enticements to enter, far less to abide in them. The very library wherein she specially rejoiceth, has become, through the absence of its excellent *custodian*, Mr. Hall, comparatively useless; and the department of the *cuisine* (not at any season, perhaps, as perfect as it might be) is in utter confusion. The member appears to have attained, all at once, to an intuitive perception of these sad truths. See, he withdraws the foot which had been advanced in the direction of the vestibule. He stops—hesitates—turns round—and rushes, with accelerated pace, back again into the street. He flees, as it were for life, and at last succeeds in shutting himself out from observation in one of the dark alleys adjoining St. James's-street. And so it is—or worse than this—at the Travellers, the Reform, the Carlton, and everywhere else. Poor fellow! we are sincerely sorry for that military-looking gentleman who stands at the door of the United Service. It is clear that he has just come up from country quarters, on two months' leave of absence. It is certain that he counted on a whirl of gaiety; of such gaiety, at least, as officers of marching regiments love or seek for in town, namely, the club breakfast at ten o'clock, eaten in the midst of a hungry, yet talkative throng; the long lounge in the crowded saloon afterwards, with newspaper in hand; the stroll up Regent-street and down St. James's, where print-shops and saddlers' windows alternately attract the gazer; the club-dinner, and then the play, with whatever accompaniments or adjuncts might follow thereupon. Instead of all this, he finds himself the sole occupant of a palace; without a comrade to greet him; without "a soul to speak to;" and forced, as if he were still a subaltern, at an outstation in Ireland, to stand beating his well-polished boot with his cane, and to whistle the same air which he has been known to murder ever since he joined her Majesty's 129th Regiment of Horse Marines. With respect to White's and Brooks's, we can discover no trace in either of living thing; and the pavement beneath our feet, as we pass them slowly by, cracks from the intensity of the sun's rays upon it. Is this a state of things which ought to be endured one moment longer than dire necessity shall determine?—*Fraser's Magazine*.

## MR. AND MRS. DOMBEY'S DINNER GUESTS.

The proceedings commenced by Mr. Dombey, in a cravat of extraordinary height and stiffness, walking restlessly about the drawing-room until the hour appointed for dinner; punctual to which an East India Director, of immense wealth, in a waistcoat apparently constructed in serviceable deal by some plain carpenter, but really engendered in the tailor's art, and composed of the material called nankeen, arrived, and was received by Mr. Dombey alone. The next stage of the proceedings was Mr. Dombey's sending his compliments to Mrs. Dombey, with a correct statement of the time; and the next, the East India Director's falling prostrate, in a conversational point of view, and, as Mr. Dombey was not the man to pick him up, staring at the fire until rescue appeared, in the shape of Mrs. Skewton, whom the Director, as a pleasant start in life for the evening, mistook for Mrs. Dombey, and greeted with enthusiasm. The next arrival was a Bank Director, reputed to be able to buy up anything—human Nature generally, if he should take it in his head to influence the money market in that direction—but who was a wonderfully modest-spoken man, almost boastfully so, and mentioned his "little place" at Kingston-upon-Thames, and its just being barely sold to giving Dombey a bed and a chop, if he would come and visit it. Ladies, he said, it was not for a man who lived in his quiet way to take upon himself to invite—but if Mrs. Skewton and her daughter, Mrs. Dombey, should ever find themselves in that direction, and would do him the honour to look at a little bit of a shrubbery they would find there, and a poor little flower-bed or so, and a humble apology for a pinery, and two or three little attempts of that sort without any pretension, they would distinguish him very much. Carrying out his character, this gentleman was very plainly dressed, in a wisp of cambric for a neckcloth, big shoes, a coat that was too loose for him, and a pair of trousers that were too spare; and mention being made of the Opera by Mrs. Skewton, he said he very seldom went there, for he couldn't afford it. It seemed greatly to delight and exhilarate him to say so; and he beamed on his audience afterwards, with his hands in his pockets, and excessive satisfaction twinkling in his eyes.—*From Dombey and Son, No. XII., admirably sustained, from the first to the last page.*

## BATHING.

The country is the only place in which you can enjoy that pleasant calm which follows an early cold bath; when, comfortably convulsed with the glow of reaction—the same kind of happy shuddering that a warm bed induces—you can listlessly stretch yourself out on the sunny turf, and, for the time, forget that there are such things as annoyances, or ill feelings in the world, to bother you or anybody. You get this feeling nowhere else; a sensation of ease and comfort is banished by that frightfully uncertain journey, inseparable from the rickety bathing machine, which alone equals a stage-coach—we mean, a carriage used on the stage—in the eccentric revolution of its wheels. And in a London bath, where you must stand on a wet grating, and make your toilet in a cupboard, your attention is only directed to getting dried as fast as you can, by the agency of the sheets of folded pasteboard which the proprietors conceive to be towels; and, with the assistance of the small looking-glass, whose reflective powers the constant damp has so seriously affected in both cases. Even in the best-appointed warm bath, the perils of getting in is only exceeded by your slippery feet in getting out; and your only feeling, upon again coming into the air is one of misgiving as to whether you ought not rather to be between blankets. So that, we repeat, a country plunge and its results can alone be classed as a luxury in bathing.—*Christopher Todd*.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

The 12th of August gives the first blow to the London sporting season; September "goes in and finishes it." Grouse shooting and the heathery highlands are not things for the million—but there's scarce a Cockney that relishes the smell of gunpowder who cannot compass a day's practice among the partridges.

People who call to mind Tattersall's as it is towards the latter end of May, when they come up to town to put their purses through an annual course of physic, whereof the Derby dose forms a prominent item—have no idea the sort of place Hyde Park Corner is just before Michaelmas. What a vacuum it was, for instance, on Monday last. In the slow length of Piccadilly, you encountered nothing in the shape of equipage beyond an ancient family chariot transporting some pale invalid to the doctor's, behind a pair of Hounslow posters, steered by a venerable "boy," whose failure in accommodating himself to their trot, proclaimed how little he had lately been accustomed to equestrian exercise. Passing a-down the lane, there was no evidence of life; unless, indeed, by the force of a strong imagination you could construe into such, a group consisting of a hungry-looking dog-fancier, with a brace of lean Scotch terriers, that strived to wag their tails with an appealing look, as they should say—

We wish to — that somebody would buy us.

In the Room, the little there was, comprised merely the professional material: a curse (to all that effect it) "not loud, but deep." In the yard, there was no advance on the ten guineas for which the dispenser of lots was offering a steed of aristocratic lineage—fallen—as the scions of gentle blood have before him—on evil days. In either, it was an affair of legs—of bad legs. Those in the Room were put in motion chiefly by the Leamington Stakes: those in the yard by the eloquence of the whipcord so emphatically employed by—we must spare the name of the orator. The venue of the Leger speculation was changed to Warwickshire—*agropos* of Coventry—as the sequel will show in some cases. Well, shall we, too, speculate a trifle anent the doings which the coming week will give a local habitation to—and haply a name—in the North?

On Wednesday next, the Great St. Leger will be disposed of. According to the popular opinion, as expressed by those hieroglyphics called the Odds, that event should seem, at this present writing, to be a foregone conclusion. Cossack has been quoted at a price all but unexampled in the annals of turf-confidence—it might be discountenanced to say credulity. "The race," says the proverb, "is not always to the swift"—an axiom probably as old as the Olympic Games—if not actually founded on data derived from them.

We will test, by the result of the Leger for the last seven years—"seven" shall be our "main" for the nonce. Of the septet, composed of Lancelot, Satirist, Blue Bonnet, Nutwith, Faugh-a-Ballagh, The Baron, and Sir Tatton Sykes, how many saw the day with the *prestige* of being the champion of the ring? Why did Cotherstone lose the Leger? Because the odds were on him; or why else? Was he not the best horse in the field? Can Cossack do better, similarly handicapped—that is to say, carrying a little gold mine, in addition to the weight put on the others? It is true, he will not have many foes to fight, for his fame has "flattered the Volt" but more than one that has led the van triumphantly will show at his side in this forlorn hope. Autumn witnessed the defeat of the best two-year-old of the season—up to the period of the racing year: may it not see the discomfiture of the best three-year-old also? Is Cossack the best? And this is dealing with the possibility of his failure on his merits. What a legion of chances are against him—utterly apart from that hypothesis.

The legitimate patrons of a great national sport will form the Jury in this inquiry. Many causes exist for watching the issue with deep interest. Racing has lately enjoyed—there is no gainsaying it—"a bad pre-eminence." Should—like too many of its predecessors—the St. Leger of 1847 be found wanting in the elements that ought to distinguish a passage of association among gentlemen, the public voice will pronounce a verdict of dishonour against horse-racing without any hope of mercy. It has become the fashion to require honesty of purpose and practice even in politics; *sic magna parvis componere*; the same principle must henceforth apply to the Turf. Let us trust it may do so right honourably on the trial of Wednesday next, "in re Doncaster."

## TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—The see-saw game was continued with Lord Eglinton's nags, Van Tromp once more obtaining the call, and leaving off in good estimation. Planet gave way a point, but had two or three zealous supporters. These were the only changes in the St. Leger, and on the other events the betting was too flat to call for observation.

## LEAMINGTON STAKES.

LEAMINGTON STAKES.		
5 to 2 agst Morpeth (t)		3 to 1 agst Wolfdog (t)
ST. LEGER.		
11 to 8 on Cossack	10 to 1 agst Eryx	40 to 1 agst Black Dwarf
7 to 1 agst Planet	18 to 1 — Philosopher (t)	50 to 1 — Sally Mags
8 to 1 — Van Tromp	25 to 1 — Forclosures	1000 to 5 — Limestone
GREAT YORKSHIRE HANDICAP		
7 to 1 agst Palma	10 to 1 agst Sir Tatton Sykes	12 to 1 agst King of Morven
8 to 1 — Pilgrim		15 to 1 — Vanish
DERBY.		
5 to 1 agst Scott's lot (t)	13 to 1 agst Springy Jack	25 to 1 agst Glendower
7 to 1 — J. Day's lot (t)	25 to 1 — Assault	40 to 1 — Whitstone
13 to 1 — Surplice (t)		40 to 1 — Backbiter

THURSDAY.—The betting this afternoon was an echo of the Warwick movement, which gave the field the call of Cossack for the St. Leger, and, on the strength of a reported trial, and an immense outlay, sprung Forclosures from 25 to 1 to 8 to 1. These, and an improvement in Planet and Van Tromp, are the only changes since Monday. It is expected that about ten or eleven will start. Latest prices:—

Even on the field agst Cossack		8 to 1 — Forclosures (t)	33 to 1 agst Mr. Martin (t)
6 to 1 agst Planet (t)	10 to 1 — Eryx	50 to 1 — Swallow	
7 to 1 — Van Tromp	15 to 1 — Philosopher	50 to 1 — Black Dwarf	
GREAT YORKSHIRE HANDICAP.			
10 to 1 agst Miss Burns	10 to 1 agst King of Morven	12 to 1 agst Alliance	
10 to 1 — Vanish	12 to 1 — Tragical (t)	15 to 1 — Punch	
DONCASTER CUP.			
Even on The Hero.			
DERBY.			
40 to 1 agst Backbiter (t)	40 to 1 agst Brother to Lane-dale (t)	50 to 1 agst The Sheriff (t)	

## WARWICK RACES—TUESDAY.

The Trial Stakes of 5 sovs each, and 25 added. One mile. (3 Subs.)  
Mr. Lord's Prestwick, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb .. .. (Denman) 1  
Mr. J. Day's Kismet, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb .. .. (Wakefield) 2  
Won by a head, after a fine race. Time, 1 min. 50 secs.  
The Foal Stakes of 10 sovs each, and 25 added. (6 Subs.)  
Sir C. Cockerell's Congress, 8st 9lb .. .. (H. Darling) 1  
Mr. Copeland's Lady of the Lune, 8st 1lb .. .. (Marlow) 2  
Won in a canter by three lengths. Alwal a bad third.  
The Leamington Stakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft and 100 added, the second to receive £50. Two miles. 63 subs, 44 of whom pay 5 sovs each.  
Sir J. B. Mills's Glantess, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb .. .. (Donaldson) 1  
Mr. Robinson's Morpeth, 6 yrs, 7st 13lb .. .. (Bumby) 2  
Won easily by a length.  
The Castle Park Stakes of 10 sovs each, and 50 added. (9 Subs.)  
Lord Caledon's Shylcock, 8st 7lb .. .. (Marlow) 1  
Lord Warwick's Lahore, 8st 7lb .. .. (Crouch) 2  
6 to 4 agst Shylcock. Won in a canter.  
The Queen's Plate of 100 guineas. Heats, two miles.  
Mr. John Day's The Hero, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb, walked over.—Milliner and Wolfdog were weighed for, but drawn at the post.

## WEDNESDAY.

The Bury Stakes of 10 sovs each, for two yrs old. One mile. (3 Subs.)  
Lord Warwick's Lahore, 8st 5lb .. .. (Crouch) 1  
Mr. Meiklam's Otterburn, 8st 7lb .. .. (Marson) 2  
6 to 4 on Otterburn. Won by a length. Time, 2 min. 1 sec.  
The County Handicap of 10 sovs each, and 50 added; gentlemen riders. (12 Subs.)  
Mr. Walter's Cavendish, aged, 10st 12lb (Mr. E. S. Davenport) 1  
Mr. T. Dawson's The Magnet, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb (Lord Strathmore) 2  
The Great Warwickshire Stakes, of 10 sovs each. 13 Subs.  
Capt. Harcourt's Ellardale, 8st 12lb .. .. walked over  
The Warwick Cup, by Subs. of 10 sovs each, and 100 added. (17 Subs.)  
Mr. John Day's The Hero, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb .. .. (A. Day) 1  
Mr. Moore's Wolfdog, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb .. .. (W. Boyce) 2  
Betting: 5 to 4 on the Hero.—Won by three lengths.  
The Town Plate of 50 sovs, added to a Handicap of 5 sovs each. Two miles. (16 Subs.)  
Sir C. Cockerell's Congress, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb .. .. (Evans) 1  
Mr. Sandford's Ennui, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb .. .. (Simpson) 2  
Won by a head, after a fine race; all well up.  
The Selling Stakes were won in four heats by Mr. Copeland's Cheapside, beating Lady Mallorie and eight others.

CRICKET.—ELEVEN OF ENGLAND V. EIGHTEEN OF SHEFFIELD.—The match was resumed on Tuesday morning, and was continued to its termination in the presence of some 6000 or 7000 spectators. The play went all one way, and in the result, England found themselves vanquished by seventeen wickets.

SIR C. NAPIER'S SQUADRON.—The official accounts of the few fine-weather trial sailings of Sir C. Napier's squadron, give the first place to the 84-gun ship *Vengeance*, Captain Lushington, one of the improved *Canopus* class; and the second to the *Queen*, 110, Captain Sir Henry Leake. On the 29th ult., Sir Charles Napier's squadron was watering in the Tagus, and on the next day he was to leave Lisbon for the cruising ground off Cape Finisterre. The *Amphion*, 36, Captain Williams, did not return to Spithead, because her screw machinery on Captain Rosen's plan does not answer, but she and the *Dragon* steam-frigate, Captain Hall, were ordered to return thither by the 1st of September. Captain William A. Herringham (1837) is spoken of as likely to be flag captain to Rear-Admiral Sir C. Napier, K.C.B., in command of the Channel fleet, to succeed Captain A. Milne in command of the *St. Vincent*, the latter gallant officer returning to his duties as flag captain to Sir C. Ogle, Bart., at Portsmouth.

THE SEAMAN CONDEMNED TO DEATH.—The sentence of death on John Connor, seaman of the *Agincourt*, has been commuted to two years imprisonment, with hard labour.

## EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

A valuable mass of red iron ore has been discovered at Llanharry, near Cowbridge (Wales), on the property of the Rev. T. Cronow. The yield of ore is abundant, and the quality excellent.

A letter has been received by a clergyman in the neighbourhood of Birmingham, in which Lord John Russell has distinctly implied the intention of the Government to appoint a day of thanksgiving for the abundant harvest when the season is more advanced.

The keepers of matrimonial offices in Paris have started a journal under the alluring title of the *Harem*. It is to serve as a medium of communication between persons who want to get married. It is, in fact, to be an advertising paper for would-be-wives and would-be-husbands.

The *Sémaphore de Marseilles* states that an extensive house at Genoa has stopped payment, in consequence of enormous losses in corn. The capital involved is stated to be five millions of francs. Many houses in Marseilles are creditors to a considerable amount.

On the 1st of August, when in lat. 35 deg., long. 71 deg., 45 min., the schooner *John Howell*, Captain William Russell, bound from New York to Florida, caught fire. Captain Allen, of the *Pharsalia*, of Boston, notwithstanding a heavy sea, boarded her, and succeeded in saving the lives of the master, officers, and crew, some of the vessel's stores, sails, &c., and three bags of American gold coin, containing 15,000 dollars, which he landed in Liverpool. Shortly after taking them off the magazine exploded, blowing the vessel up.

Last Saturday the conducting pipes of the Electric Telegraph Company, opening the communication between the central station in Louthbury, now rapidly approaching completion, and all places south of the metropolis, were laid down in King William-street and Princes-street. This Company will open direct lines of communication from this station to fifty of the principal towns in England during the ensuing three months.

The American papers announce the death of Mr. Amos Phelps, the eminent Anti-slavery Advocate. He died at Roxbury, on the 20th July, in the forty-third year of his age.

The personal property of the late Admiral Sir Byam Martin has been valued at £120,000; that of Admiral Stopford at £40,000.

The arrangements for enabling the public to prepay the postage on foreign letters by means of stamps, are nearly completed. One shilling stamps will only be issued for the present, and the Post-offices entitled to sell them will be only those in some of the principal towns in the kingdom, until further arrangements are made. The foreign stamps will be about the size of the penny postage stamps; they will be of an octagonal shape, and the colour of them will be green.

Captain Williams, the Inspector of Prisons for the Midland District, will succeed to the inspectorship of the home district, vacated by the death of Mr. Russell. Captain O'Brien will move from the Scotch district to the midland; and the inspector appointed for the Scotch district is Captain Kincaid, who has for many years been Governor of Bridewell prison.

Mr. Cobden reached St. Petersburg on the 18th ult. A letter has been received from him, dated the 19th, from which it appears that he was then about to set out for Moscow, and that on his return he would visit the great fair of Novogorod. As the Yorkshire election took place on the 7th of August, he would, in all probability, receive at St. Petersburg the first intelligence of that event. Mr. Cobden is expected to return home about the first week in October.

The Skipton extension of the Leeds and Bradford Railway was opened last week. The line runs through a magnificent country, the route presenting a succession of beautiful landscapes, surpassed on few railways in this country. The distance from Keighley to Skipton (about eleven miles) was performed in exactly half an hour.

We are glad to find that the loss of lives from the wreck of the *Canton*, of Hull, mentioned last week, was by no means so great as was stated. The wreck of the vessel is confirmed, but the number of persons lost does not exceed twenty.

Several letters, addressed to her Majesty from Osborne, have been opened on their transit to Scotland, and a strict investigation is being made to detect the inquisitorial personage who has been prying into the Royal secrets.

According to the last official census of Prussia, it had an entire population of 15,800,000 souls, of whom 9,250,000 were Protestants, 5,800,000 were Catholics, 196,000 Jews, 14,500 Mennonites, and 1300 Greeks. The Prussian army numbers 115,900 men, of whom 14,950 are of the Royal Guard.

Franzen, one of the best poets of Sweden, died somewhat suddenly on the 16th ult.

The *Gazette* of Tuesday night contains a despatch from Lord Cowley, Acting Minister Plenipotentiary at the Sublime Porte, dated the 3rd of August last, inclosing the copy of a note addressed to him by the Turkish Minister for Foreign Affairs, officially communicating the intention of the Sublime Porte to blockade the coast of Albania.

A Conservative voter, a Mr. William Harris, of Sandwich, who is upwards of 100 years old, went from thence to vote at Maldstone, at the late election, for Sir E. Filmer and Colonel Anstey, and returned the same day. Mr. Harris was born at Sevenhampton, in the parish of Hildeworth, Wilts, April 17, 1747, and is now in the enjoyment of good health and clear faculties.

The *Hamburg Borsenhalle* states that the Director of a Literary Society in London has offered Mdlle. de Luzzy £1000 for a course of lectures on the French language and literature.

Communications from Germany leave little doubt that the Congress for Postal Reform in that country will be held in October next at Dresden. Hanover has assented, and the few objections made by Bavaria will be easily waived at the Congress. All the principal postal administrations of Germany are agreed on the urgency of a Reform.

A rumour is current that several more Catholic Bishops are to be added to the Episcopal body in England, and that Liverpool and Manchester are each among the places to which a new Bishop will be appointed.

The Duke and Duchess of Norfolk have sent £50 to the Treasurer of the London Subscription for the purchase of Shakespeare's house at Stratford-upon-Avon.

A Vienna letter in the *Cologne Gazette* states that the Archduchess of Parma, Maria Louisa, intends, in consequence of ill-health, to resign her sovereignty, and fix her residence at Vienna. The Duches of Parma, Piacenza, and Guastalla will, in this case, go to the Duke of Lucre.

Sir George Larpent, as Chairman of the Committee for Extending Steam Communication between Australia, India, and England, has received information from Sydney that the Legislative Council of New South Wales has voted £500 per month out of the Colonial Revenues towards carrying out this great object.

The Scotch papers assert that the potato disease has manifested itself in a most indubitable form near Greenock. There are but few fields where the blighted appearance cannot be met with, and, in many cases, they are entirely blackened.

A partridge of perfectly white plumage was shot on the 1st of September by Mr. Atkinson, of Broughton, near Carlisle.

Advices from Odessa of the 16th of August state that a great calm prevails in the corn market, and that the sellers are manifesting a disposition to do business at reduced prices.

Out of 476 passengers who left Liverpool in the ship *Virginus*, for Grosse Isle, the extraordinary number of 153 died on the passage of fever, and no fewer than 186 were ill on landing.

The Austrian Government has declared that the Magyar or Hungarian language shall be the official language in Transylvania. This is a new triumph for the national party, which has a population of 1,500,000 over the German population, which only consists of 214,000.

The late Dr. Griffiths, Bishop of Olena, Roman Catholic Bishop of the London district, has left by his will the whole of his property, freehold, copyhold, and personal (the latter valued at £4000), to his friend the Rev. Edward Norris, of Denmark-street, Soho, who is the surviving executor. The other executor named in the will was the Rev. Francis Tuite, of Golden-square, since deceased. The will is dated the 26th of September, 1836.

Among the remarkable features of the present age is the intention of bringing the "Antipodes" within sixty-four days post of London. To accomplish this great object the Crown has granted a liberal Royal Charter to the "India and Australia Steam Packet Company," by which the two largest and most important sections of the British Empire, India and Australia, will be brought with certainty and economy within thirty days' distance of each other, and the whole four settlements in the Eastern Hemisphere and in the Southern Pacific will be united by steam navigation with the parent State.

Letters from Rome allude to a report current there that an Envoy from the Court of St. James's, in the person of Lord Minto, is on his way to the Papal Court. A similar report has been confidently repeated in London.

A rag and bone-dealer, at Shrewsbury, in a railway compensation case heard last week, declared that he did business to the amount of £1000 a-week.

The sum of £300,000 is to be expended yearly, for the next four years, in completing the Ganges Canal. This work will open one of the finest and most fertile regions of India to European intercourse and irrigation.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Dixon, M.P. for Carlisle, has been suffering from a very sudden and very alarming attack of illness.

Last Saturday John McDonnell, Esq., was unanimously elected Deputy-Governor of the Bank of Ireland, in the room of the late James Jameson Esq.

Accounts from Mayence state that the Prussian Government, with the other States having possessions on the Rhine, intend submitting to the Conference assembled at Mayence, a proposition for reducing, by 50 per cent, the charges upon vessels navigating the Rhine, but preserving the same classification as at present.

We believe it is now pretty certain that, from the 6th of April next, when the current taxes year ends, the window duty will either be entirely repealed, or the present number (eight) now chargeable, altered.





LOBSTER FISHING.—DRAWN BY DUNCAN.

## LOBSTER FISHING.

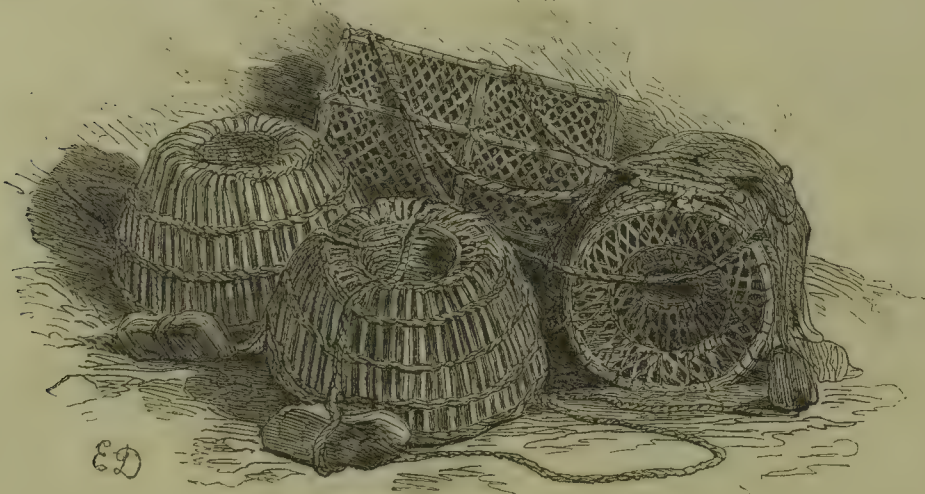
MR. DUNCAN has chosen for the locality of this British Fishery, the harbour at Folkestone, where the fishermen in the foremost boat are taking up their creels, or lobster-pots. These creels, or cruives, are made of dry osier, and resemble basket-work. They are constructed on the same principle as the wire mouse-trap, but the aperture, instead of being on the side, is at the top. Within the creel, the bait, consisting of garbage, is fastened at the bottom, and the creel is then dropped in some favourable situation, stones of sufficient weight being fastened in the inside to sink it. A line is fastened to the creel, and at the upper end of the line is attached a cork, which floats on the surface. By this means, the place where the creel is sunk is known to the fishermen, who usually set several creels at one time. The bait is easily seen by the lobsters, which, entering the creel at the aperture, find, like a mouse in a wire-trap, that escape is hopeless; the difficulty of egress being increased by the entrance being overhead. Crabs, prawns, and shrimps, are frequently found captured in the same creel with lobsters. When the fishermen have sunk the whole of their creels, they have still some time left to proceed further out to sea for other fish before it is necessary

to visit them. When a few hours have elapsed, the fishermen return to their creels, one of them rowing, and the other keeping a look-out for the floats, and taking out of the creels whatever has been captured. Sometimes, however, lobsters are taken by nets, baited with garbage; and, in some countries, by torch-light, with the aid of a wooden instrument, which acts like a forceps or a pair of tongs. The minimum size of lobsters offered for sale is fixed by 10 and 11 William III., c. 24, at eight inches from the tip of the nose to the end of the middle fin of the tail.

Lobsters are found in great abundance on our rocky coasts. The Scilly Isles and the Land's End abound with lobsters, as well as several places on the Scotch shores, particularly about Montrose, whence Pennant states the number brought annually, in well-boats, in his time, to have been 60,000 or 70,000. But the principal lobster fishery is on the coast of Norway; whence, it is believed, about a million lobsters are annually imported into London. Those of Heligoland are, however, esteemed the best; they are of a

deeper black colour, and their flesh is firmer than those brought from Norway. The lobster is of ancient repute as food; for, Aristotle, in his "History of Animals," gives a most faithful and elaborate account of the species which is still an inhabitant of the Mediterranean.

The fecundity of the lobster is profuse, 12,444 eggs having been counted under the tail of one female lobster. "The process of changing the skin, which fishermen have observed to take place, is as follows:—At certain seasons, the shell of the lobster grows soft, the animal swells its body, the seams open, and the claws burst at the joints. When the shell has thus become loose upon the body, the animal makes a second effort, and, by a tremendous spasmodic motion, casts it off. In this state the liberated but defenceless fish retires into holes in the rock. The released body now suddenly pushes its growth. In about eight-and-forty hours, a fresh concretion of humour upon the surface, *i. e.*, a



LOBSTER POTS.

new shell, is formed, adapted in every part to the increased dimensions of the animal."—*Paley's Natural Theology, with Notes by Lord Brougham and Sir Charles Bell.*

THE "GREAT BRITAIN" STEAMER.—The inspection of this noble ship has been brought to a close, and all the scientific men who have been engaged in the examination agree in the opinion that she is quite sound, and free from all material damage to her hull. The *Liverpool Times* says the bottom of the vessel is but slightly injured; the only dingy of any consequence being one of about ten feet long, amid ships. The men on board say that this was caused by the working of the vessel during the heavy gales which she encountered in November last. This, however, will be easily repaired, and, with the exception of some few holes and loose rivets, is the only damage done to that part of the vessel—a fact which, considering the exposed situation in which she was stranded, reflects the utmost credit on all the hands connected with her. The upper works and cabins of this noble specimen of naval architecture, as may be anticipated, are much injured, as is the stern, outside stern-post, and all the after end of the vessel, which was more particularly exposed to the roll of the sea as she lay ashore in Dundrum. As yet nothing positive is known as to the intentions of the proprietors with respect to her further and final repairs. In the opinion of many, the great difficulty will be the engine; for it is well known that it has never yet fairly answered the expectations of its constructors. It has, however, been most minutely inspected, and it has been pronounced to be quite as good as ever it was. It was built to work 1000-horse power, but the general impression is, that even with the improved boilers, repaired last summer, it never worked more than 600-horse power, even at its best speed. In addition to this drawback, the indisputable inefficiency of the chain-belt, by which the screw was worked, must itself lead to serious alterations in the engine, if it should again be placed in her. It was a notorious fact, to all who ever crossed the Atlantic in her, that she had to be stopped nearly every day in order to adjust this complicated chain. In fact, we believe, if she had returned safely from her last trip, that two new cog wheels would have been substituted for it, by which it was anticipated that the screw could be more effectively worked.

## CRANOE CHURCH.

THE foundation-stone of this handsome Church was laid at Cranoe, near Uppingham, Rutland, on the 17th ult., with the usual ceremony upon such occasions, by the Rev. John Harwood Hill, A.B., Rector of Cranoe, in the presence of the Rev. W. Hombersley and Mr. Thomas Foster, the Churchwardens, and the numerous and respectable tenantry of the Earl of Cardigan.

The style of architecture is the Perpendicular of the fifteenth century; the design is by Mr. J. G. Bland, architect, of Dingley. The works are now rapidly progressing, under the superintendence of the eminent builders, Messrs. Thompson and Ruddle, of Peterborough.

The total cost of the whole works will be £1400, and the Church will be completed by Christmas.

The principal subscribers are the Queen Dowager, the Duke of Rutland, the Earls of Cardigan, Howe, Hardwicke, and Gainsborough; Countess of Chichester, Lord Curzon, Bishop of Peterborough, &c.



NEW CHURCH AT CRANOE.





SCENE FROM "CYMBELINE," AT SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE.

## THE THEATRES.

## SADLER'S WELLS.

We have engraved a scene from the very successful revival of "Cymbeline," at Sadler's Wells Theatre. It is the second scene of the fourth act—"Before the Cave," in which *Belarius*, *Guiderius*, *Arviragus*, and *Imogene* enter from the cave, and the heart-sick youth is tended by the hunters:—

"So sick I am not:—yet I am not well:  
But not so citizen a wanton as  
To seem to die ere sick: so please you, leave me;  
Stick to your Journal course; the breach of custom  
Is breach of all. I am ill; but your being by me  
Cannot amend me; Society is no comfort  
To one not sociable; I'm not very sick,  
Since I can reason of it. Pray you, trust me here,  
I'll rob none but myself; and let me die,  
Stealing so poorly."

The play has been repeated with increased effect, since our first notice of the revival.

## ADELPHI.

Mr. Stirling Coyne's new extravaganza (brought out on Thursday night), the scene of which is laid at Stratford, of course, derives its temporary interest from the fact of the approaching sale of the Shakespearean house, but would, at any time, pass muster as a good-natured satire upon the notorious deviation of popular taste in other than a Shakespearean direction. The plot anticipates the event at the Auction Mart, and supposes that Mr. Wright, a splendid type of the genus "Gent," has, in order to obtain the celebrity which the giving "spreads," ballooning, extravagant dressing, and other efforts have failed to procure him, purchased the house at Stratford. He resolves (after the manner of divers as respectable enthusiasts) to pass the night in his new purchase, and goes to sleep in a huge box in the room in which the poet is said to have been born. *Shakespeare* appears, capably personated by O. Smith, and summons around him his principal creations; and their dialogue, liberally intermixed with parodied songs, contains hits at everybody in any way connected with the legitimate or illegitimate drama. After half an hour's mirth, much relished by the house, *Ariel* warns off the apparitions, and the Gent, who has been an astonished partaker of the revel, disappears into his box, to be awakened *salon les regles*.

A kind of apotheosis of *Shakespeare*, with a pretty scene, and plenty of blue fire, ends the piece. Wright, who has the only part in the affair, played quietly and quaintly, and was encored in a parody, entitled "I'm a Gent." The extravaganza was applauded; and, as a *piece de circonstance*, will answer its purpose.

The MARYLEBONE THEATRE has been well attended since our last. Sheridan Knowles's charming play of the "Hunchback" has been produced in an excellent manner, as regards scenery and appointments. The characters, from first to last, are well filled; Mrs. Warner's *Julia*, Miss Angell's *Helen*, Mr. Graham's *Master Walter*, and Mr. Vining's *Clifford*, being entitled to special commendation. The *Observer* critic, by the way, describes the *locale* of this theatre as "in the north-western suburb of the metropolis, on a portion of the estate once held by the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem, in the centre of a district used in the days of Elizabeth as a 'Royal Chase,' and where, as late as the reign of the last George but one, footpads harboured, and highwaymen were frequent."

ASTLEY'S.—A stupendous novelty is announced for this theatre—a very fine male elephant, brought by Captain Stevens, in the ship *Persia*, from Ceylon.

The season for *al fresco* entertainments is drawing to a close. The Director's Benefit has been given at VAUXHALL.—At the SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, an ingenious native of Alabama, U.S., has constructed a "magic aerial bridge" across the sheet of water at the back of the orchestra, the supports of which taper to one inch square, in the centre of the water-way; yet, upon the foot-tread laid on this, thirteen or fourteen persons cross at once in safety; the "magic" being the application of the longitudinal fibre of the wood, so that every portion supports an equal share of the strain.—At CREMORNE GARDENS, there was a night balloon ascent, with fireworks, on Monday; the aeronauts being Messrs. Gale, Coxwell, and Goulston, who, after a pleasant journey, descended in safety, on Thornton Heath, near Croydon.

There have been *Shakespearean Lectures* given in various parts of the country; in some cases with the view of aiding the subscription for purchasing Shakespeare's House. At a performance, which had not this inducement, given in the Council Chamber, at Hertford, on Monday evening, there were but two persons present!

## LIEUTENANT MUNRO.

We this week give a portrait of Lieutenant Munro, and with it some authentic particulars of his family and personal history, with respect to which the most erroneous statements have been published; in the different versions that have been given, Lieutenant Munro has been confounded with other persons, and represented as doing things of which he was not conscious. To correct these errors, he had, by the advice of his solicitor, drawn up a rough sketch of his father's services and his own career, which was to have been placed in the hands of Mr. Clarkson, the eminent Counsel, to be used in his defence, on the late trial; but the documents were not ready till too late, and, in fact, were not used. We have been favoured with a perusal of these documents, and are thus enabled to publish the only authentic details of the life of Lieut. Munro that has yet appeared. The first is a brief sketch of the military services of his father:—

Lieutenant John Munro went to the East Indies about 1785, in the 73d Regiment, which had been recently raised in Scotland by Lord Macleod, and was known as the Macleod Highlanders. The regiment was called, soon after its arrival at Madras, to the performance of very arduous duties in the field, and served in those campaigns under the command of Sir Eyre Coote, Sir Hector Munro, the Marquis Cornwallis, and Lord Harris. It took a very prominent part in the numerous battles, sieges, and operations directed against Hyder Ali, Tippee Saib, and their allies, including the French, at subsequent periods of the war.

Lieut. John Munro was present in all the battles and sieges in which his regiment took part for ten years after its arrival in India, and distinguished himself during that period by many acts of the most devoted gallantry, which have been certified by the testimony of officers under whom he served, and are well known in the north of Scotland from the accounts given of them by many persons who knew him in

India. Of his bravery, as shown whenever he had an opportunity, the following is an example. At the storming of Bangalore, when the assault was checked, and the officer who commanded it—a Lieut. Duncan—cut off from his men by several of the enemy, Lieutenant Munro singly cleared a way to Lieutenant Duncan's aid. The officer in command of the fort was killed, our troops were able to enter the breach, and the fortress was carried. Lieutenant Duncan made a very gratifying report of the services of Munro to the officer in command, and always acknowledged that he owed his life to him, and that his gallant conduct was of the greatest benefit as an example. Lieutenant Munro was afterwards known in his regiment by the name of the above fortress.

In the various battles, sieges, and other affairs with the enemy in which Lieut. Munro took part in India, he received several severe wounds; his lower front teeth were shot out; he lost the use of his left arm by a cannon shot; he was severely ruptured in his exertions to enter a breach, the scaling ladders being too short; he was shot in the shoulder and thigh; he received, besides, various other injuries by splinters from cannon shot; he was nearly blown up in action, by an explosion of powder, and had, besides, many extraordinary escapes from being killed in the other battles, sieges, and assaults in which he was engaged.

Lieutenant Munro was sent home after a service of ten years in India, his health severely injured from the effects of the very severe and long-continued fatigues he had undergone in a hot climate; the wound in his arm did not heal for a considerable time afterwards, and he was in a most precarious and shattered condition. He had received very ample testimonials of his gallant conduct in India, from the Marquis Cornwallis, and other officers under whom he had served there; and, upon his arrival in London, he presented them at the Horse Guards, and was soon after promoted by the Duke of York for his gallantry. From the serious na-

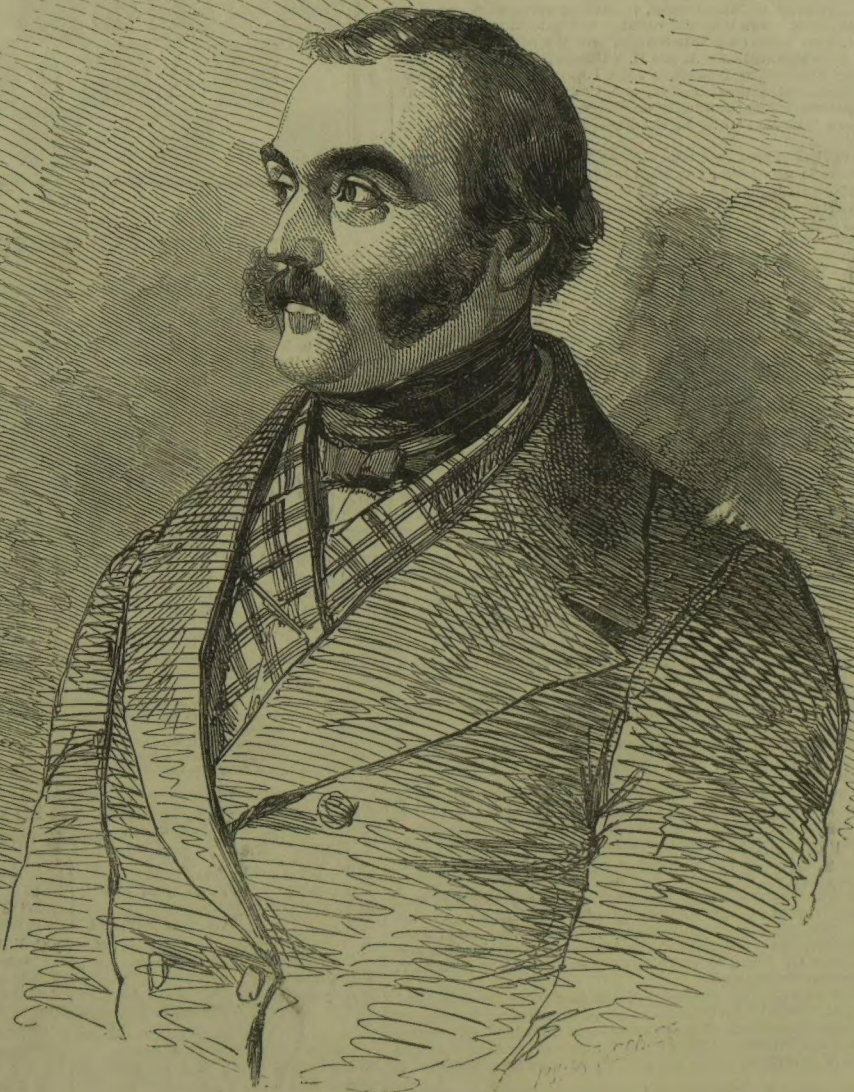
ture of Lieutenant Munro's wounds he was unable to serve again in the field after his return from India, but he did duty, at various times, to the end of the war, in garrisons in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Channel Islands.

Lieutenant John Munro married a few years after his return from India, and settled his family at Tain, in Ross-shire. He had a large family, of whom there are still living three sons and six daughters, and his widow.

The following is abridged from a paper also drawn up, for the purpose above mentioned, by Lieut. Munro himself:—

My attachment to the Army has existed from my boyhood, or even my childhood. My father was a magistrate in Ross-shire, for many years after he left or retired from the service, and he often had to give certificates to pensioners, to enable them to draw their pensions: those of them who had served with my father in India had a bed made for them in our house, when they came from a distance for their certificates, and they were in the habit of repeating to me upon these occasions, the accounts of the various battles, sieges, and skirmishes, in which they had been engaged, and particularly those in which my father had distinguished himself; and thus I became fond of the service.

My father encouraged my attachment to the army, and I was always destined in my youth, for that service. A General Officer, who was a most kind friend to my family, offered my father to get me appointed to an Ensigncy in his own regiment, but it was considered by him that I was too young at the time, and indeed I had not then left school. When I became old enough for the service, I could not obtain a commission, in consequence of the numbers of young officers that had been put upon half-pay on account of the peace. Many applications were made for me, but the answers were always



LIEUTENANT MUNRO.



the same, viz., that it was quite out of the question for some time. When I found that there was no hope of getting then into the army, I went out to the West Indies, but I still kept urging my friends to get me a commission. I also knew that they continued to endeavour to meet my views in that respect; and after I had been in Grenada between two and three years, I heard that there was to be an augmentation of some regiments to the strength of the army, and, for fear of losing a chance of getting appointed to one of them, I took a passage for England by the first opportunity that offered. Upon my arrival in London, I was greatly discouraged by learning that the regiments were completed to their establishments; but I soon made a personal application at the Horse Guards for an Ensigncy. I was very kindly received, the Duke of York acknowledging that I had claims on account of my father's services; but as I had not been noted when applications had been previously made for me, I was told, by Sir Herbert Taylor, that it would be at least two years before I could be appointed to a regiment; I was at the same time advised to return to Scotland to my friends until I got an Ensigncy; but I knew that I had put my father to more expense than he could well afford, with his limited income and large family, in fitting me out for the West Indies, and I would not upon any account add to his embarrassments. My friends in the West Indies also pressed me strongly, before leaving them, to return to them, and that my fortunes should be attended to by them if I did not get a commission; but I declined doing either, and resolved, if I could obtain the sanction of the Duke of York, to enlist into one of the regiments of the Household Brigade, for the purpose of learning my duty more intimately (as I thought), and being thereby qualified to become a more useful officer than I might otherwise be. The Duke of York intimated his consent to my plan, through Sir Herbert Taylor, and I was promised a commission at a favourable opportunity. I had the good fortune to enter one of the best regiments in the service, viz., the Royal Horse Guards; it was also commanded at the time by one of the kindest-hearted men I ever knew—the late Major-General Clement Hill. I had also a very kind Captain, viz., Lord William Lennox—who took a good deal of interest about me, and does so, I believe, to the present day. Still there was much to be gone through that very few people can form a correct idea of, unless they should happen to have adopted my mode of proceeding to obtain a commission; but I believe that very few have done so. However, I did my duty to the utmost of my ability, and I believe I gave satisfaction to those placed over me; at any rate, I know I tried to do so. Soon after I had learned my exercise, I was promoted to be a non-commissioned officer. I was selected at the recommendation of the Sergeant-Major, and continued to train men for my regiment for several years afterwards, during which time I was gradually rising in the usual way of rotation among the non-commissioned officers; and I also believe I then acquired the goodwill of all the regiment. I was greatly benefited as to my knowledge of drill and military exercises by the opportunities thus afforded me, and I lost no opportunity of improving my knowledge of the profession I had made choice of. When I had been about six years and a half in the Royal Horse Guards, an opportunity occurred for my obtaining the Adjutancy of the regiment, which my commanding officer was very anxious that I should succeed to. I then obtained the Ensigncy that had been promised to me by the Duke of York, for my father's services, but I had to pay the difference of the value between an Ensign's commission in the line, which was worth £450, and a Cornet's commission in the Blues, which cost £1200. My father was struck with paralysis when he heard that I had lost my commission; and the fine old soldier's grey hairs were driven to the grave with sorrow, by the misfortunes of his son; and my poor wife and mother have been nearly at times out of their senses by the misfortunes and ruin that have overtaken us.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL TOURS.—Mlle. Lind is by this time delighting the amateurs in Scotland. Her last engagement is for two concerts in Norwich, at the end of this month, when she leaves England for Berlin. Grisi, Mario, and Tamburini, Hatten, with Lavenau as accompanist, sang at an evening concert on the 7th at Newcastle-on-Tyne, and on the 8th at Berwick-on-Tweed. On the 9th, they were to sing at an evening concert at Glasgow, and on the next evening at Edinburgh. On the 13th they will sing at Liverpool, on the 14th at Manchester, and on the 16th at a morning concert at Chester, terminating their tour. Grisi and Mario then depart for Paris, to begin the campaign at the Théâtre Italien, on the 1st of October. Tamburini goes to St. Petersburg, where he will remain until the opening of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, in the spring. Mlle. Alboni, Mlle. Corbani, the *bufo comico* Rovère, with Mr. Lindsay Sloper, as pianist and accompanist, have been very successful in their tour. Their evening concerts in Ipswich, Bury St. Edmunds, Nottingham, and Sheffield, were brilliantly attended. The concert, by the Philharmonic Society, on Thursday week, was most fashionably patronised. On Friday morning they sang at Harrogate, and on Saturday morning at Wakefield. Last Monday night, they gave a Concert in Derby. On Tuesday, an evening Concert; on Wednesday, at Leeds; on Thursday, at Newcastle-on-Tyne; last night (the 10th), at Carlisle; and this evening, at Kendal. On the 13th and 14th, they join the Grisi-Mario party in Concerts at Liverpool and Manchester. On the 16th, they go to Shrewsbury; on the 17th, to Birmingham; and on the 18th, the tour will be finished by a morning concert at Leamington. Rovère will then depart for Barcelona (Spain), where he will remain until he returns to the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, in March. Mlle. Corbani joins the Italian troupe in Paris, returning to Covent Garden at the opening. Mr. Wilson is singing in the south of England. The Distin family have been at St. Leonard's and Hastings. Mr. Willy has been giving Promenade Concerts in Rochester. Signor Zurbini has given a Concert at Tunbridge Wells. Mr. Lover, the Irish singer, and Signor, the violinist, are still travelling in the United States, where Charles Horn, the composer, is about to return. Mr. Manvers, the tenor, and his daughter, Miss Manvers, with Signor A. Giubilei, are also about to take a Transatlantic trip, in imitation of the Segnins.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.—The following artists have signed engagements with Mr. Beale, for the season 1848:—Mme. Grisi, Mme. Persiani, Mme. Castellani, Mlle. Alboni, Mlle. Steffani, Mlle. Corbani, and Mme. Bellini; Signori Mario, Salvi, and Lavià (tenors); Ronconi, Tamburini (baritones); Marini, Tagliafico, Polonini, and Rovère (basses). Negotiations are pending with other singers of note.

THE GLOUCESTER MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—Mr. Arnott, the conductor, is actively engaged with the Committee of Management, in making preparations for this meeting of the three choirs. The principal vocalists will be:—Mme. Caradori Allan, Mlle. Alboni, Mrs. Weiss (late Miss Barrett, who is a native of Gloucester), Miss Dolby, and the sisters Misses A. and M. Williams; Messrs. Locket, T. Williams, Weiss, Herr Staudigl, and the facetious John Parry. There will be four sacred Morning Performances in the Cathedral, and three Evening Concerts, at the Shire Hall; a Ball terminating the meeting on Friday evening. Mendelssohn's "Elijah" and Handel's "Messiah" will be the leading features of the sacred selection.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.—There have been divers statements as to the plans of M. Julien for the operatic campaign; but, until the return of the *maestro* from Milan, it will be impossible to give a correct list of the artists engaged. Many names already announced we know to be erroneous. Berlioz is certainly the musical Director and Conductor.

PRINCESS' THEATRE.—We believe it is now arranged that Mme. Thillon will sing at this theatre in November.

SURREY THEATRE.—Mr. Bunn is actively engaged in preparing for his forthcoming operatic campaign at this establishment.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Like a prudent general, Mr. Lumley keeps his plans secret until they are ripe for execution; but the re-engagement of Mlle. Lind has been officially announced—a fact enough to stamp the season 1848 with intense interest.

FOREIGN MUSICAL NEWS.

The opening of the Parisian Académie Royale has been announced for the 10th, but we learn that it is not likely to take place before the 13th or 15th. Halévy's "Juive" will be the opening work; in which Duprez, it is anticipated, will create a great sensation; his repose of six months having restored his voice in a great measure. Halévy has composed a new *pas de cinq*, in which Mlles. Dumilâtre, Maria, Fuoco, and Fléury are to dance. "Charles the Sixth," of Halévy, will be the next opera, in which Mlle. Dameron will play *Isabella of Bavaria*, with a new air composed for her by Halévy. Barroliet appears in "Charles the Sixth." "Robert le Diable," and the "Huguenots," of Meyerbeer, entirely remounted, are in preparation. Miss Birch is to make her *début* in *Matilda*, in Rossini's "William Tell." Verdi's new opera is to be called "Jerusalem." It is a fresh version of the "Lombardi," adapted for the French singers. There is to be a divertissement in the third act in the seraglio, the music for which is to be set for the Sax-horns.

The interior of the Académie is white and gold, with crimson draperies, as at our Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden. The old drop scene, representing the presentation of the patent for the Grand Opera to Lulli, by Louis XIV. remains, but the ceiling, by M. Cambon, is new, having, as a subject, Orpheus presenting the celebrated musicians to the Gods of Olympus.

Meyerbeer has returned to Berlin in excellent health. Spontini, the composer, is in Paris.

Mme. Viardot Garcia is at her country seat, near Paris. She is engaged at Berlin for three months, from January next. She is not engaged at Drury-Lane Theatre, as it has been stated.

Mlle. Steffani and the basso, Signor Marini, are engaged at the Pergola, in Florence, up to the period of their return to London in the spring.

Lablache and Tagliafico have returned to Paris, for the Italian Opera season.

Wallace, the composer, is in Vienna; and Benedict in Stuttgart. Balfe, after his tour with Mlle. Lind, goes to Paris. Costa is about to make a tour in Germany.

Mlle. ALBONI.—The success of this great contralto in the provinces has been immense. The most rapturous encores have attended her "Una voce" from the Tyrolean air from "Betty." "In questo semplece"—the Drinking Song, from "Lucrezia," "Il segreto," &c. She sings at the Gloucester Festival on the 21st instant, and then leaves for Pestin, in Hungary; after which she goes to Italy, and returns to Covent Garden in April.

MR. AND MADAME ORBY.—This violinist and his *cara sposa*, the celebrated pianiste, were expressly invited from Brighton to attend a musical party given by the Duke and Duchess of Somerset at their mansion in Park-lane, on Tuesday last, when the Prince and Princess Doria Pamphili (previous to their return to Rome), the Duchess of Inverness, and a select family circle, were entertained at dinner.

MADAME BISHOP.—This vocalist appeared at the Park Theatre in New York, on the 4th of August, in an English version of Donizetti's "Linda." She was well received, but the critics are divided as to her talents.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"W. J."—Black has the better position; but, with the Bishops on different colours it would be difficult for him to win.  
"A. Z. B. Y."—Much too simple.  
"Padang Coffee."—To make a finished player, great practice, and a long and patient study of the best works, are absolutely indispensable. The "Chess-Player's Handbook," just published, may be got of any bookseller in Europe.  
"S. S. H."—The solution of Enigma No. 185 is not difficult: try again.  
"Gerald."—Bilguer's Handbook may be got of Williams and Norgate, the Foreign Booksellers: the price is about 14s.  
"V."—Wassall.—It is not allowable to Castle when you are in check.  
"R. R."—We have some thoughts of adopting your suggestion when the present Volume is completed.  
"E. A. S."—Under certain restrictions, the Pawn has the privilege of taking an adverse Pawn in passing. See the Rules of the Game, in any rudimentary Treatise.  
"H. W."—The Problems shall be examined.  
"A. G. McC."—It wants simplicity. With a little study, however, it is evident, you will soon acquire the art of constructing positions of interest; so do not despair.  
"Wallace."—Certainly not. See the Laws of the Game.  
"E. T."—You should send the analysis. We have no time to examine anonymous problems, which, in nine cases out of ten, turn out valueless.  
"F. H. K."—The law respecting 50 (not 20) moves can only come into operation towards the close of the game, when one party has a mating force, and the other is comparatively helpless.  
"C. E. R."—We believe the Enigma to be quite correct. A solution shall be given shortly. Many thanks for the Problems, of which we shall gladly avail ourselves.  
"C. R. L."—It shall be looked to. The correction seems feasible enough.  
"W. T."—Apply to Hastings for a complete set of the "Chess Player's Chronicle." With that you have a chess library in itself.  
"C. H. S."—New York.—We hope ere this the packet has duly reached you.  
"Sopraccita."—In Enigma 194, play the Rook to Q B 6th on the first move; the rest is easy.  
"M. P."—A non sequitur. It is the perfect integrity of the Problems which renders your pretended solutions in fewer moves ridiculous. Examine them again carefully, and you will soon find your error.  
"J. L."—"E. G. D."—"G. A. H."—"J. R. S."—"E. T."—"A. Z. B. Y."—"F. N."—"—"Settle."—"T. R. S."—"W. J."—"J. P. T."—"G. R."—"W. P."—"F. G." see the note appended to our solution.  
"Q. H."—1. It is pronounced as if the u were omitted. 2. The St. George's Chess Club is at No. 5, Cavendish-square; the London Chess Club at the George and Vulture Hotel, Cornhill.  
"W. J."—A problem admitting of a solution in less than the stipulated number of moves, is worthless in our estimation.  
"Eltonensis."—A trifling subscription of 4s. 4d. per quarter will obtain you "The Chess Player's Chronicle" weekly, postage free. Your first attempt at a problem, like most other first attempts, is a failure. Mate may be effected half-a-dozen ways.  
Solutions by "J. H. S."—"S. S. H."—"W. J."—"Philo-Chess."—"Bramhill."—"Flechnoe."—"B. T."—"M. P."—"Argus."—"I. O. U."—"A. G. McC."—"G. A. H." and "W. I." are correct.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 188.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. Q to K B 8th (ch)	Kt to his 8th	4. K to Kt sq	B is moved
2. Q to her Kt 4th (ch)	K to B 7th or 8th	5. Q to her B sq (ch)	B is interposed
3. Q to K B 4th (ch)	K to his 8th	6. Q to her B 3d	

Mate.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 189.

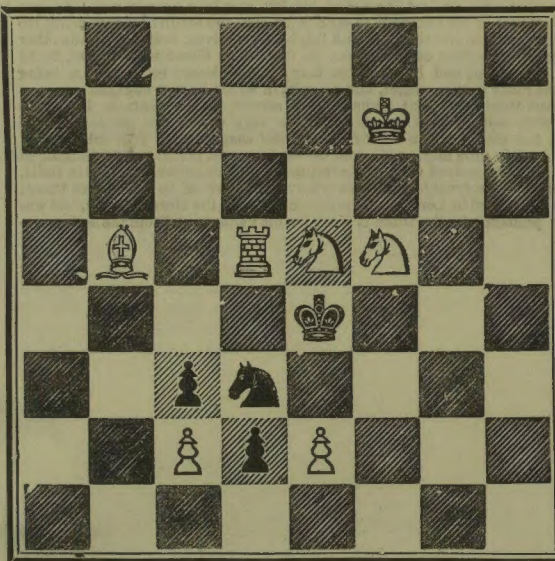
This position may be solved in three moves, thus:—  
1. R to B 8th (ch) R to K sq | 3. Q takes Q, mate  
2. Q to K R 4th (ch) Q to K Kt 4th  
It is certainly surprising how the maker could have overlooked so palpable a mode of winning.

PROBLEM, No. 190.

By MR. MC. G.—Y.

White mates in four moves.

BLACK



WHITE.

GAMES IN THE OLD WESTMINSTER CLUB.

GAME III.

AN EVANS GAMBIT BETWEEN MESSRS. SLOUS AND WALKER.	
WHITE (Mr. W.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)
1. K P two	K P two
2. K Kt to B 3d	Q Kt to B 3d
3. B to Q B 4th	B to Q B 4th
4. Q Kt P two	B takes Kt P
5. Q B P one	B to R 4th
6. Castles	B to Q Kt 3d
7. Q P two	P takes P
8. P takes P	Q P one
9. Q P one	Q Kt to K 2d
10. B to Q Kt 2d	K B P one (a)
11. K Kt to Q 4th	B takes Kt
12. B takes B	K Kt to R 3d
13. Kt to Q 2d	K Kt to B 2d (b)
14. K B P two	Castles
15. Q Kt to K B 3d	Q Kt to K Kt 3d
16. Q to her 2d	K to R sq
17. Q R to K sq	Q R P one
18. B to Q Kt 2d	Q B P two
19. P takes P (in passing)	P takes P
20. B to Q R 3d	Q to Q Kt 3d (ch)

And wins.

(a) In the present day, the move recommended for the defence is, 10. K Kt to B 3d.  
(b) Black has contrived to get into tolerably safe quarters, irregular and unpromising as his defence at first appeared.  
(c) This is ingenious, but it does not turn out so well as it deserves.  
(d) Giving up a piece to such a competitor was, indeed, a desperate venture.  
(e) White would evidently have drawn the game, had the Bishop been taken.

CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 102.—By H. PREUSS.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
K at Q B 7th	K at his 3d	Kt at Q 5th	
B at Q B 2d	Ps at K 2d and Q 2d	Ps at K B 3d, Q 4th, and Q B 3d	
Kt at K 8th			

White to play, and Mate in three moves.

No. 103.—By C. E. R.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
K at Q 2nd	K at Q B 6th	B at Q Kt 3d	
B at Q B 5th	Ps at Q B 3d, Q Kt 3d	P at Q B 2nd	

White to play, and Mate in five moves.

No. 104.—By the Same.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
K at K B 2nd	K at his 4th	Ps at K Kt 4th, and K B 3d	
Q at K Kt 4th	Q at her 2d		
B at Q 2d	K at K B 3d		
Kt at K 7th	Kt at K Kt 4th		

White to play, and Mate in three moves.

MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE (Friday).—The stoppage of another old-established firm in the corn trade was announced this morning. The liabilities are about £120,000. During the present week, and fresh up to-day, the arrival of English wheat have been on a very limited scale. The attendance of both town and country buyers being good, and most of the provincial markets coming higher, the demand for all kinds of wheat, of home produce, was firm, and in some instances, selected qualities sold at an advance of 1s per quarter. At the close of business a good clearance was effected. The imports of foreign wheat continue large. Very few samples of English barley were on show. Sales progressed slowly for all kinds, at Monday's figures. The malt trade was in a very inactive state, and prices had a downward tendency. With foreign oats we were well supplied, yet, as the dealers are short of stock, the trade was firm, at full currencies. Beans, peas, Indian corn, and flour as last advised.

ARRIVALS.—English: wheat, 3460; barley, 570; oats, 200 quarters. Irish: wheat, —; barley, —; oats, —. Foreign: wheat, 25,100; barley —; oats, 36,710. Flour, 2170 sacks and 15,980 barrels; malt, 2670 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 44s to 52s; ditto, white, 50s to 56s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 44s to 48s; ditto, white, 48s to 53s; rye, 34s to 36s; grinding barley, 25s to 30s; distilling, 25s to 30s; malding ditto, 32s to 35s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 61s to 64s; brown ditto, 60s to 64s; Kingston and War, 65s to 68s; Chevalier, 66s to 67s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 21s to 23s; potato ditto, 28s to 27s; Youghal and Cork black, 18s to 21s; ditto, white, 21s to 24s; tick beans, new, 36s to 38s; ditto, old, 40s to 45s; grey peas, 42s to 45s; mangle, 42s to 45s; white, 42s to 47s; boilers, 46s to 50s, per quarter. Town-made flour, 38s to 42s; Suffolk, 33s to 36s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 33s to 37s, per 980 lbs. Foreign.—Danzig red wheat, —s to —s; white, —s to —s; barley, —s to —s; oats, —s to —s; beans, —s to —s; peas, —s to —s per quarter. Flour, American, 41s to 42s; Baltic, —s to —s, per barrel.

The Seed Market.—A large supply of new mustard seed has come to hand this week; but the transactions in it, as well as in all other seeds, have been small. Cakes move off slowly, yet prices are mostly supported.

Linseed.—English, sowing, 6s to 63s; Baltic, crushing, 46s to 49s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 44s to 47s; hempseed, 35s to 38s per quarter. Coriander, 18s to 21s per cwt. Brown Mustard-seed, 9s to 11s; white ditto, 8s to 10s. Tares, 3s 6d to 5s 0d per bushel. English Rapeseed, new, £30 to £32, per last of 10 quarters. Linseed cakes, English, £13 0s to £13 10s; ditto, foreign, £9 10s to £10 10s per 1000; Rapeseed cakes, £6 0s to £6 10s per ton. Canary, 52s to 55s, per quarter. English Clover-seed, red, —s to —s; extra, —s to —s; white, —s to —s; extra, up to —s. Foreign, red, —s to —s; extra, —s to —s; white, —s to —s; extra, —s to —s, per cwt.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread, in the metropolis, are from 7½d to 8d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d per 4lb loaf.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 56s 8d; barley, 36s 3d; oats, 25s 5d; rye, 33s 9d; beans, 51s 10d; peas, 42s 1d.

Weekly Average.—Wheat, 56s 6d; barley, 40s 5d; oats, 28s 9d; rye, 42s 2d; beans, 53s 7d; peas, 43s 2d.

Tea.—This market has ruled very steady, since our last report, and prices are well supported in every instance. The stocks in warehouse are seasonably extensive.

Sugar.—The best qualities of raw sugar are in good request, at full prices. In other kinds, comparatively little is doing. Refined goods—the supply of which is large—are rather dull, at 54s to 54½d for brown, 55s to 55½d per cwt for standard lump.

Coffee.—Most descriptions move off slowly, but we can notice no actual decline in the quotations.

Rice.—Although the business doing is by no means extensive, the importers are firm, at full prices. Low to fine white Bengal, 16s to 19s per cwt.

Oil.—We have to notice a very steady demand for Irish tallow, at an advance in the quotations of from 1s to 2s per cwt. The supplies are still large, but the delivery of the year have been upwards of 10,000 firkins more than during the same period in 1846. Carlow and Clonmel (landed), 92s to 95s; Carrick and Kilkenny, 90s to 94s; Waterford, 87s to 91s; Cork, 89s to 92s; Limerick, 88s to 91s; and Sligo and Tralee, 86s to 88s per cwt. On board, sales have progressed steadily, at 1s to 2s per cwt more money. Carlow and Clonmel, 90s to 92s; Limerick, 87s to 89s; and Sligo and Tralee, 86s to 88s per cwt. Dutch butter is in good request, at full prices. Best Friesland, 102s to 104s, and other qualities 78s to 94s per ton. Devon, make is firm at late rates. Fine Dorset, 100s to 104s; middling ditto, 94s to 98s; fine Devon, 94s to 98s per cwt. Fresh, 11s 6d to 13s 6d per dozen lbs. Bacon is a slow sale, and the turn lower. A few new hales of Waterford have sold at 80s to 84s per cwt for prime sizeable. Hams and three middles are in limited request, and the turn lower. The same may be said of lard. Fine lard is quite as dear. In other kinds of provisions, we have very few sales to report.

Tallow.—The melters operate with considerable caution, and prices are not supported. P.Y.C. on the spot is almost nominal at 46s 6d; and, for the last three months, 45s 6d per cwt. The imports are large.

Oil.—The market is tolerably firm, at full prices.

Hops (Friday).—Several parcels of new hops have come to hand this week from Kent and Sussex, in improved condition. The inquiry for them is by no means active, and the prices may be considered to range from £5 5s to £6 per cwt. As picking is now becoming general, a large supply may be shortly expected here; but, judging from the plantation accounts, as a whole, we are led to the conclusion that the produce will not be a very large one. The duty is called from £185,000 to £190,000. Old hops—the quantity of which on offer is good—are very dull, and prices are not supported.

Yearlings.—Sussex pockets, £3 14s to £4 5s; Weald of Kent ditto, £4 0s to £4 18s; Mid and East Kent ditto, £5 0s to £5 15s per cwt.

Cattle (Friday).—Crawford, 19s 6d; Hutton, 21s 6d; Hough Hall, 20s 6d; Brown's Deanery, 20s 6d; 20s 6d; and Hutton's, 21s 6d, per ton.

Smithfield (Friday).—Most of the foreign cattle, laden with cattle, having arrived in due course, the supply of beasts on offer this morning was very extensive, but of very inferior quality. The few prime Scots, &c., on show, moved off steadily, at fully Monday's quotations—viz., from 4s 4d to 4s 6d per 8lb; but the inferior breeds were exceedingly dull, and 2d 8lb lower. There were in the market not less than 523 beasts, 2290 sheep and lambs, 437 calves, and 53 pigs—some of the latter of which had hair on their backs six inches in length—from Holland and Germany; 40 Minno sheep, grazed in the neighbourhood of London; and 90 Scots from Scotland. With sheep, we were fairly supplied. Prime Down was freely, other kinds of sheep slowly, at late rates. The lamb trade was very dull, and the inferior and secondary qualities were 2d per 8lb cheaper. Calves—the supply of which was great—were heavy, and the turn lower. In pigs, only a limited business was transacted, at our quotations. Milch cows produced from £16 to £18 5s each, including their small calf.

Per 8lb, to sink the offal:—Coarse and inferior beasts, 3s 2d to 3s 6d; second quality ditto, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; prime large oxen, 4s 0d to 4s 2d; prime Scots, &c., 4s 4d to 4s 6d; coarse and inferior sheep, 3s 10d to 4s 2d; second quality ditto, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; prime coarse-wooled ditto, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; prime South Down ditto, 5s 0d to 5s 4d; large coarse calves, 3s 8d to 4s 4d; prime small ditto, 4s 6d to 5s 0d; large hogs, 3s 10d to 4s 6d; neat small porkers, 4s 8d to 4s 10d. Lambs, 4s 10d to 6s 0d. Suckling calves, 18s to 28s; and quarter old store pigs, 16s to 18s each. Beasts, 1249; cows, 116; sheep and lambs, 11,930; calves, 561; pigs, 280.

Neigate and Leadhall (Friday).—Prime beef and mutton sold freely, at full prices. Otherwise, the trade was in a very sluggish state.

Per 8lb, by the carcase:—Inferior ditto, 2s 4d to 2s 8d; middling ditto, 3s 0d to 3s 2d; prime ditto, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; prime small ditto, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; large pork, 3s 8d to 4s 6d; inferior mutton, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; middling ditto, 4s 0d to 4s 4d; prime ditto, 4s 6d to 4s 10d; veal, 3s 8d to 4s 10d; small pork, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; lamb, 4s 8d to 5s 10d. ROBT. HERBERT.

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

There is little new to be recorded with regard to the Money Market. Confidence is not resumed, and the difficulty of obtaining accommodation is more the result of doubt, than the absence of capital. To the unfortunate list of failures last week, must be added the firms of Gemmell Brothers, of Glasgow; Sanders, Wetherall, and Co., of Stockton-on-Tees; and Booker and Son. The business of Thomas Burnell and Co. is resumed. Some draughts on foreign accounts alone have been refused.

James Morris, Esq., has been elected Governor of the Bank of England, and Henry James Prescott, Esq., Deputy-Governor.

The English Market on Monday was very inanimate, a fluctuation of one-eighth being the only variation of the day. Consols closed at 87½ for Money, and 87½ to 88 for Account. Although a little more firmness was perceptible on Tuesday; the tendency was evidently downwards, and the market closed about ½ per cent worse than on the preceding day. The Market on Wednesday was again flat, and although Consols were quoted for Account at 87½, buyers, after a slight rally, the closing price was only 87½. Prices on Thursday were a shade in advance at the opening, but flatness prevailed, and, at the close of business, quotations were again worse, nor has any rally since occurred. At closing, prices marked for Reduced 87½; New Three and a Quarter per Cents, 89½; Bank Stock, 195½. India Bonds, 2 to 3 dis. Exchequer Bills 4 to 7 premium for large, and 14 to 10 for small. Consols for Account, 87½.

The only feature of interest in the Foreign Market during the week has been the fluctuations in Mexican, which, on Monday, advanced from 18½ to 19½. On Tuesday, a further improvement was made, and 20 was marked, but 19½ to 20 was the closing







## TESTIMONIAL TO MDLLE. JENNY LIND.

This superb Testimonial has been presented to Jenny Lind by Mr. Lumley, "as a tribute of respect for her genius and noble qualities, which have secured the enthusiastic admiration of England." The entablature which contains this inscription records Mdle. Lind's arrival in England on the 17th of April, 1847, and her first appearance at Her Majesty's Theatre on the 4th of May, 1847.

The Testimonial is of pure silver, dead and bright, nearly three feet in height; the composition consists of a pillar, wreathed with laurel, at the foot of which are seated three draped figures, representing Tragedy, Comedy, and Music; standing on the pillar is a figure personifying Genius. The subject has been treated with great skill; and the figures are beautifully modelled. It has been manufactured by Messrs. Storr and Mortimer. "The cost of this Testimonial," says the *Art Union*, "has been considerable; it is a liberal gift; but it will be valued far beyond its actual worth, as one of many proofs received by the accomplished lady that her estimable character and high moral worth, as well as her lofty genius, have been appreciated in England. She will leave this country with feelings of more than ordinary respect and affection: her reception here has sunk deep into her heart—the more so, perhaps, because it far exceeded in warmth her expectations; and, although her present intention is not to appear again upon any stage, except that of Stockholm, we trust that the impressions made upon her mind and heart by the earnest cordiality of the English people, and the continued courtesy and liberality of the lessee of Her Majesty's Theatre, will induce her again to visit a country to which she expresses herself fervently and gratefully attached." We are happy to learn that, since the above was written, the engagement of Mdle. Lind, for the next season, at Her Majesty's Theatre, has been definitively arranged.

THANKSGIVING FOR THE HARVEST  
(A RECENT SCENE.)

The sun shines bright on Göttingen,  
On forest, field, and stream;  
The spire and tow'r and urban bow'r  
Glow in the blessed beam.  
And 'tis the Sabbath's hallow'd morn,  
Sacred to praise and prayer,  
Which should divest the human breast  
Of every mundane care.

The bells have rung their Sabbath song,  
And the church portals wide  
Are open all; but, sight 't' appal—  
Not a Christian soul inside!  
In every church of every creed  
No suppliant may be seen;  
But all looks like a city sack'd,  
Or where the plague hath been.

Hark! upon Autumn's sultry wing  
Is borne a choral strain,  
Now high, now low; and it seems to flow  
From the fields of waving grain.  
Now pass we forth by the southern gate  
And learn the cause of this,  
On Sabbath morn, to reap the corn  
Unholy work I wiss.

But—there a sight enough to melt  
A granite heart! Behold  
In tearful gratitude have knelt  
The city—young and old.  
The priest and peasant, student, peer,  
Give thanks to Him, who bade  
The obedient field abundance yield,  
In man's most vital aid.

A day hath been when on such plain,  
Some hundred thousand men  
Chanted *Te Deums* o'er the slain—  
Aceldamas were then!  
But the Lord of Hosts is still the God  
Of brother-love and peace;  
And war is but a chastening rod,  
Whose mission soon may cease.—L.

ANCIENT CARTHAGE.—The *Journal des Débats* announces the discovery, at Tunis, on the 14th ultimo, of an object most interesting to all artists and antiquarians. Some workmen employed to quarry stone near the inner harbour of ancient Carthage, discovered, about thirty feet underground, a colossal



SPLENDID TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED TO MDLLE. JENNY LIND.

bust, in marble, representing a figure of Juno, so wonderfully well preserved as to have the appearance of having been sculptured only the day previous. As this object was discovered in the ground belonging to the Bey, the statue was claimed as his property. Many were the demands made upon his Highness, and from most influential quarters, for the statue, but the Bey refused all, and presented it to M. Delaporte, who has conducted the French Consulate during the last three years at Tunis.

THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN INSTITUTE.—On Monday, a meeting of shareholders in this undertaking was held at the Institute, for the purpose of auditing the accounts, and submitting to the shareholders a statement of its affairs. It appears that the Institution was finally closed on the 24th of last June, after struggling to the fifth year of its existence. The total liabilities of the concern were stated at £1408 11s. 5d. The proceeds of the sale of the property amounted to £1661 18s. 6d., leaving, therefore, a surplus for the shareholders of £253 7s. 1d. In addition, there has been repaid to the life members of the Institute the sum of £4554 9s. 9d., which was invested in Government securities in 1844, when Consols were 99½, and sold out in 1847, at 89, at a loss of more than ten per cent.

THE MANSION OF A DUKE SEIZED BY SHERIFFS' OFFICERS.—It is stated that the myrmidons of the law forcibly took possession of the princely seat of a noble Duke, in a county long noted for the political influence he exercised, last week, and it is feared that the urgency of the demand made on his Grace will eventually lead to the dispersion of the finest collections of art and *certu* possessed by a private individual in this country.

## "THE GANGES" STEAMER.

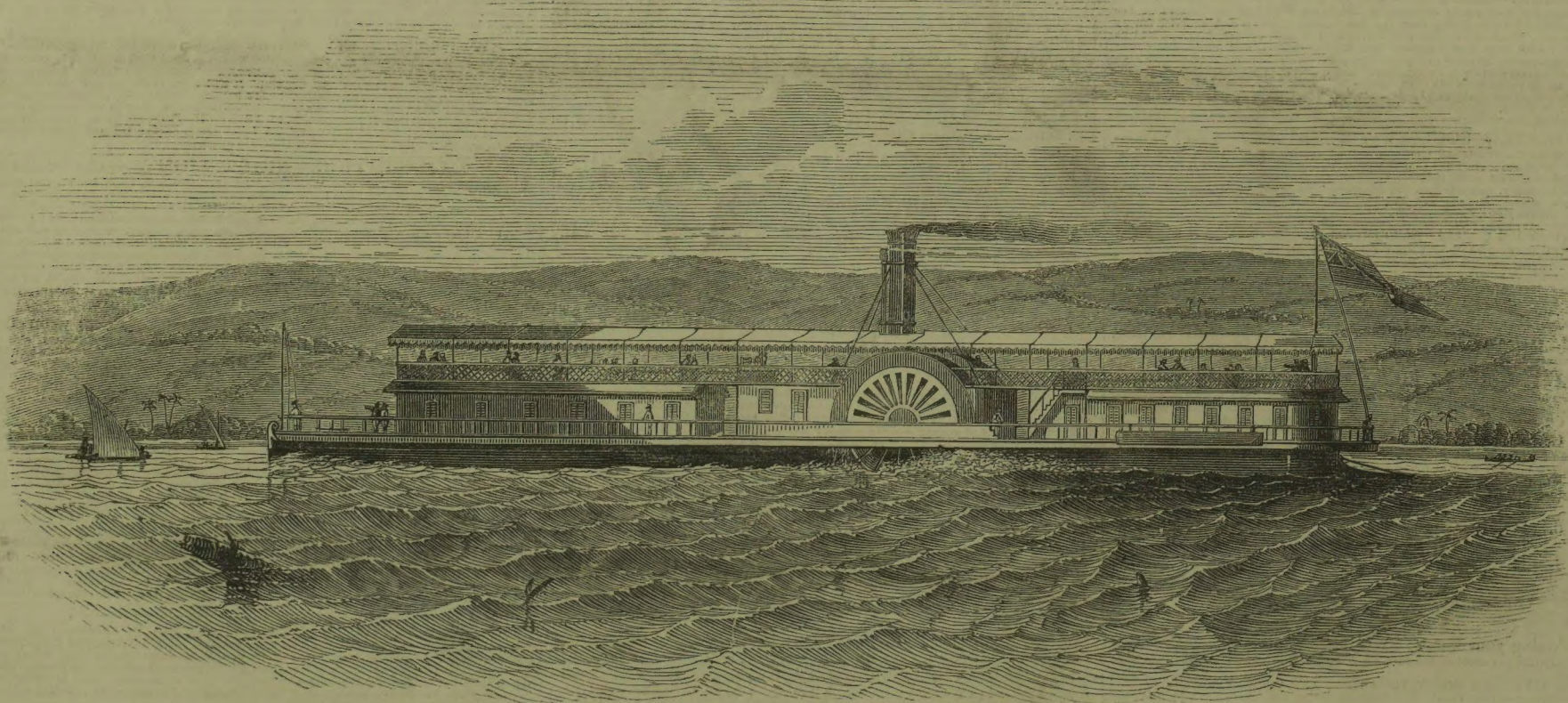
THE Engraving represents one of a class of steam ships, designed and constructed by the Messrs. Robinson, engineers, of Poplar, for the navigation of the Ganges river.

The *Benares*, as well as the other vessels of the line, are made and fitted with engines on the dry land, at Messrs. Robinson's factory; the parts are then carefully marked and taken asunder, the engines taken down and packed, and the whole sent to Calcutta in an ordinary ship; on their arrival here, they are received by a branch of the firm, and put together with great facility, owing to the careful arrangements made for that purpose.

The main feature of this new line of steamers is their embracing the necessary freight and passenger accommodation in one vessel instead of two, one towing the other, as is the case with the old system, on which plan the fastest passage made has occupied eleven days from Calcutta to Rahmahal; while, the *Benares* has accomplished it in five. She is 200 feet long, 28 feet beam, draught 2 feet 9 inches, 400 tons burthen, and 120 horse power. The peculiarities of construction consist in the mode of strengthening the vessel in the direction of her length, by connecting the deck and keel together up the middle of the hold by a light wrought-iron diagonal framing, rivetted to the keel and the iron deck-beams; thus forming the whole into a connected mass or beam of the length of the vessel; in the engines being horizontal, and placed upon the deck, which is thus made subservient to stiffen the frames of the engines; in the engines being unconnected, and capable of instantly stopping or reversing one engine, independent of the other, thus giving the power of turning the vessel sharp round, or right round in her own length; and in the cabins being entirely above the main-deck, and thus forming a series of airy and pleasant apartments rather than cabins in the ordinary acceptance, and thus leaving the hold quite free for freight.

We select the following paragraph from one of the Indian papers of March, 1847, on the success of these vessels in the Ganges:—

The *Benares*, which corresponds in every respect with the *Patna*, has effected the voyage to Monghir, by way of the Soenderbuns, in less than seven days. It does not convey a full idea of her success to say that no other vessel has ever made any distant approach to such speed; fourteen days being the average passage by way of the Soenderbuns. The present season of the year, when the river is at the lowest ebb, presents by far the greatest difficulties to river navigation. What the *Benares* has done once, she can do again, under equally able management, and what one vessel has effected is not beyond the capacity of another of the same model. We may now, therefore, look for the realization of Mr. Robinson's boast that he would reach Mirzapore in the dry season in a fortnight, and in the rains in ten days.



"THE GANGES" STEAMER.